

ULTIMATE PLAY THE GAME

PRESENTS

THE COLLECTED
ADVENTURES OF

JETMAN

JOHN
RICHARDSON





THE COLLECTED ADVENTURES

Written and Drawn by

*JOHN
RICHARDSON*

additional strips by
OLIVER FREY

JETMAN

Foreword by
Roger M. Kean



© Microsoft. All rights reserved.

The Ultimate Play the Game logo is a registered trademark of the Microsoft Group of companies. Used with permission.

Fusion Retro Books 2020

Jetman was first published as a serial comic-strip in CRASH Magazine (Newsfield Ltd) between 1984 and 1991.

The CRASH name is © Future Publishing

The CRASH logo is © Oliver Frey 1983–2020

Jetman – The Collected Adventures published by and © Fusion Retro Books,
51 Dancer Drive, Kenilworth, CV8 2QR

<http://www.fusionretrobooks.com>

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in or introduced into a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form, or by any means (electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise) without the prior written permission of the publisher. Any person who does any unauthorized act in relation to this publication may be liable to criminal prosecution and civil claims for damages.

Art clean-up: Roger M. Kean

Additional pages 94, 95, 96 by Oliver Frey

Printed and bound by

Grafo SA, Basauri 48970, Spain.

I first met Jetman while crouched on the carpet of our front room at 85 Old Street in Ludlow. I was in front of a Granada rental telly and had watched the ZX Spectrum game loading process with the usual tension of whether or not we'd make it to the actual game. *Jetpac* hit the mail order shelves before the first issue of CRASH, but received a brief ecstatic review in issue one's mammoth games round-up (February 1984). 'There's not much can be said about Ultimate that hasn't already been said,' I wrote.

CRASH enjoyed a good relationship with Ashby Computer Graphics Ltd, better known as Ultimate Play The Game, and I spoke on the phone several times with ACG's bosses, Chris and Tim Stamper, unaware of the honour, since the Stampers and Ultimate's staff rarely if ever spoke to journalists. Ultimate was the first major software house to support CRASH with extensive advertising campaigns, t-shirt and baseball cap give-aways and competitions that left all the other computer games magazines of the day lunar-green with envy.

With the *Lunar Jetman* sequel Tim Stamper devised a crazy idea: if Ultimate paid an artist to come up with a Jetman comic-strip, would we print it as a serial every issue? Would we? Of course we would! And so Jetman made his debut in issue 6 (July 1984).

Tim had seen the work of John Richardson in magazines and commissioned the strip from him. If his creation bore little (actually no) relation to the hero of the games that's because the artist never played *Lunar Jetman* – he didn't own a Spectrum. Excited at the prospect of an Ultimate-sponsored comic-strip, the (then still) few CRASH staffers were expecting something more along the lines of Oliver Frey's *Terminal Man* and were somewhat taken aback by John's Loony Jetman.

It went down a storm okay, but baffled us for the obvious fact that it kind of rubbished Ultimate's game-perfection ethos. The page arrived from John as a print-ready bromide that just needed sticking down on its allocated layout page, but before doing so I rang Ultimate to ask the Stamper brothers if they had actually seen the story and was it okay to print it. And that was the thing – so confident were they of the quality of their games that they felt making fun of Jetman would only help sales. They had no fear of taking the piss out of their character. Worse still – or better, de-

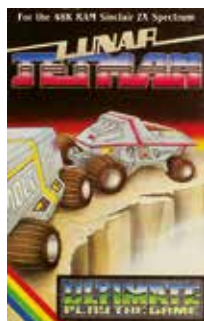
pending on your viewpoint – the central theme of *Jetman* is that everyone (indeed, everything) is constantly trying to get rid of him – preferably permanently.

Jetman was by no means John Richardson's first or only commission. As Lee Paddon reported in CRASH issue 37 he had on his hands *Tina Tailpipe*, a strip in *SUPER BIKE*, a Greek god-like character called *Twong* and a *Famous Five* strip for an Enid Blyton fanzine. Well before *Jetman*, John drew the *Phantom of Fells* in *BUNTY* and *The Mean Arena* for 2000AD, which he also wrote. Like CRASH artist Oliver Frey, Frank Bellamy's work for *EAGLE* comic, which included among other strips *Dan Dare* and *Fraser of Africa*, was a major early influence on John (though the humour is all his own).

His output was prodigious. With barely any slips over seven and a half years, John produced more than 90 pages of *Jetman* in black and white and later in colour (issue 57 was only one slip in the schedule, which Jon managed to fill at the last moment with a full-page apology about missing 'Possman Pat', which appears coloured up on page 81 of this Collection). There is, sadly, no real conclusion to *Jetman*'s mad adventures for the simple reason that when Newsfield shut its doors and Impact Magazines took over CRASH, the owning Euromag Group never allowed for his inclusion and with the connection to Ultimate also lost, Jetman finally laid down his Eye of Okkup forever. Though not quite. For the CRASH Annual 2018, Oliver Frey created a new page (94) and has since penned two more (95–96) which attempt to bring the story to a (happy ever after) ending. Well ... sort of.

The stories are reproduced here as they appeared in CRASH, black and white or colour, though in slightly reduced format. Unfortunately, none of the originals or the bromides sent to CRASH has survived, which has meant scanning from the printed page. While every effort has been made to ensure the best possible quality, in some instances we were at the mercy of the web-offset printing processes of the 1980s, which affected some of the colour reproduction.

However, in spite of that and the passage of time, John Richardson's zany, paranoid, irreverent, Ultimate inventiveness remains irrepressible. ■



JOHN
RICHARDSON

O.K., DOGBERMAN, IT LOOKS AS THOUGH THIS MISSILE IS YOURS.

STAY AWAY FROM THE BOSS!

HAH!

THE BIG BOSS

HOVERDECK MK II

PUTT! PUTT! PUTT!

WE'LL WE'VE MADE

D.C.

37! WITH AS!

HAA!

MURDOX!

WHEE!

STEADY!

SORRY!

AN' SO... OUR HERO HEADS FOR OUTER SPACE, WITH ORDERS TO BRING BACK THE FABULOUS EYE OF OKTUP FROM THE PLANET NGLOODK!

WELL, WE'VE MADE TOUCHDOWN, AND THERE'S A RECEPTION PARTY WAITING OUTSIDE! HMM... HOW SHALL WE DEAL WITH IT?

SHALL I USE THE MIND-PROBE ON THEM? OR THE NYMPHO-RAY PERHAPS? MAYBE THE PEACE-GAS OR THE OL' PERSUASION-TAPES OVER THE LOUDSPEAKER!

HAM! I KNOW WHAT WE'LL DO...

GREETINGS, I YAM FROM EARTH...

SEE THIS..!

...THIS HERE IS A BIG OL' EARTHLING BANG-STICK, AN IF YOU DONT HAND OVER THE GREAT EYE OF OKTUP I WILL MAKE IT GO BANG IN YOUR HEAD!

KNEEK

KNEEK

KNEEK

KNEEK

QUIT PESTERING MY CHICKENS!

RUN!

KNOKE

KNEEK

KNEEK

KRAK

HAH!

STICK 'EM UP! THIS HERE A MEAN OL' BANG-STICK AN' BETTER HAND OVER TH' OF OKTUP, OR ELSE

IS YOUR EYE

HOKRY! DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU...

TAKE THIS...

BOOM!!

TIL THIS' GO GET OUT OF HERE!

COVERLY

WELL, LOOKIT THAT!

WOW!

I NEVER CHICAU L SO FAST

SAY... HOW MUCH YOU WAIT FOR THE MEAN OL' BANG-STICK!

BLEEK-TUK-TUK

HOW ABOUT THE EYE OF OKTP?

NO WAY!

SAW A RAY EGGS!

FIFTY FLUID?

THREE DOZEN EGGS?

YOU'RE ON!

THE BOSS

AND SO, OUR HERO RETURNS TO BASE...

WOODY! AN' MEERS!

GROVEL

TAP TAP

I THOUGHT YOU'D BE PLEASED, BOSS! THOSE EGGS ARE SHINY! THEY'RE FULL OF PROTEIN!

A four-panel comic strip set in a laboratory. In the first panel, a scientist in a lab coat holds a small, round object labeled "VITAMIN". He says, "... AN BANG STICK!". A speech bubble above him reads "THAT BIG GUY GOT HIT BY THE HURT!". In the second panel, the scientist has a large, star-shaped impact mark on his forehead and is holding a test tube. He says, "SPECIAL! ... ZEN, AN VITAMINS...". A speech bubble above him reads "HUP!". In the third panel, the scientist is shown from the chest up, looking shocked as a large explosion occurs behind him. He says, "BOOMSH". A speech bubble above him reads "HUP!". In the fourth panel, the scientist is lying on the floor, motionless. A speech bubble above him reads "HUP?". A speech bubble below him reads "WHERE DAT OL' EYE?".

ULTIMATE PLAY THE GAME

PRESENTS

JETMAN

JOHN RICHARDSON

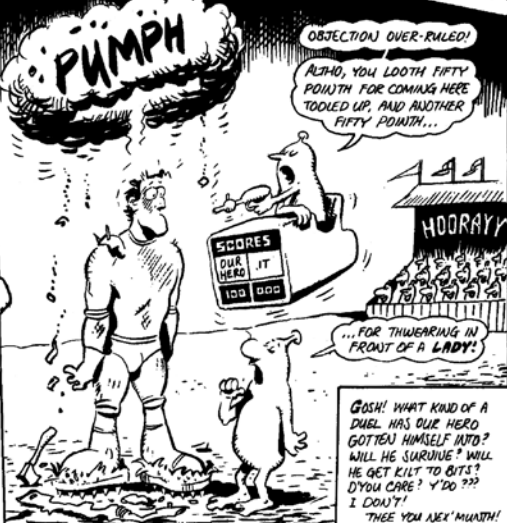
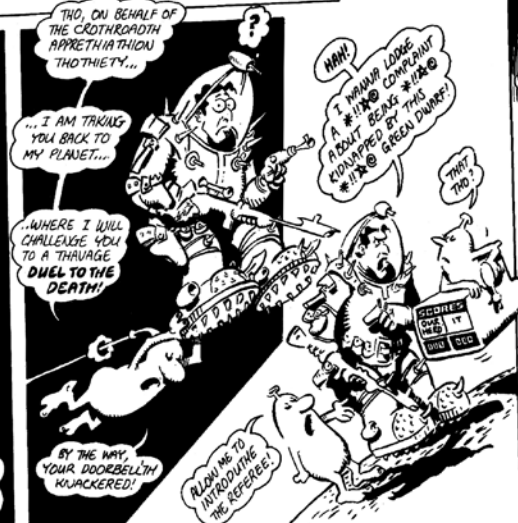
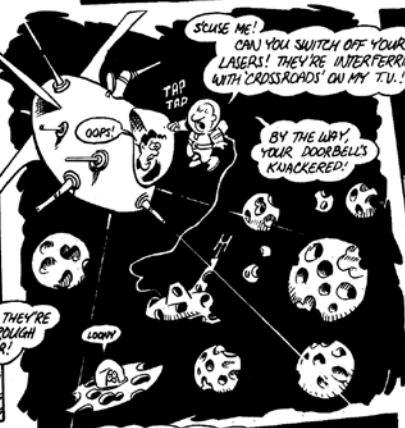
HOKAY, JETMAN! KEY THE SECRET CO-ORDINATES INTO YOUR INFALLIBLE ONBOARD COMPU-NAVIGATOR, AND PROCEED TO THE LOST PLANET TO CONTINUE YOUR SEARCH FOR THE FABULOUS EYE OF OKTUP!

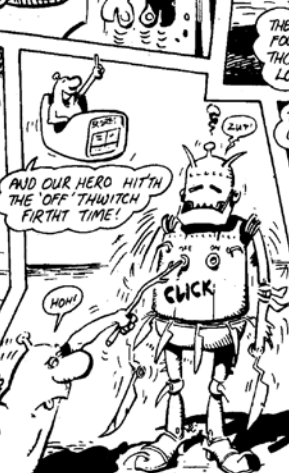
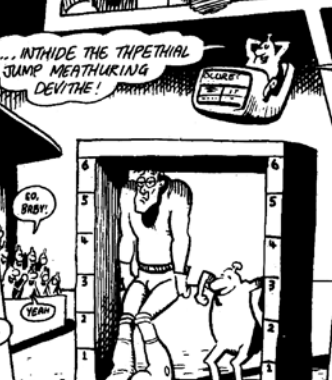
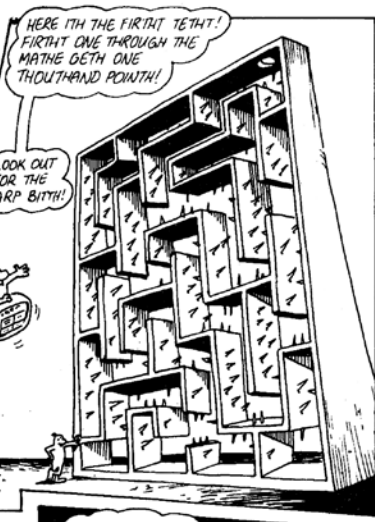


HAI! MY INFALLIBLE ONBOARD COMPU-NAVIGATOR WILL SOON BRING US TO THE LOST PLANET!









ULTIMATE PLAY THE GAME

PRESENTS

JETMAN

JOHN RICHARDSON

OUR HERO, IN HIS SEARCH FOR THE FABULOUS EYE OF OKTUP, HAS LOST A DUEL WITH THE ALIEN AND FACES EXECUTION!

IT IS OUR CUSTOM TO GIVE LOONY ALIEN A LATHT MEAL AND A CHOICE OF EXECUTION!

WHAT DO YOU PREFER?

RIGHT! OUR CHAMPION WINTH, AN ITH- CREAM AND THE LOONY ALIEN WILL BE THUNTFED!

STOP ME AND BUY ONE

CHERRY!

CHIPS ONLY 20 SLIDS

ARE THERE ANY TREES ON THIS PLANET?

NO!

IN THAT CASE I CHOOSE TO HANG!

HAN! THERE IS JUST ONE THING YOU ALIENS HAVE FORGOTTEN...

...I GOTTA BANG-STICK!

THEE THIM?

THITH LI'L GADGET ITH A NEUTRALIZER! IT MAKETH YOUR PLUZY WEAPON UNCLETH!

GOOD CHOICE! ANYONE WHO WINTH TREEM FOR ITH LATHT MEAL DETHERVETH TO BE HUNG!

EVEN OUR GALLOWTH WON'T EAT TREETH! JUTHT VICTIMTH!

HONGRY LIKE WOLF!

CLAP CLAP

MIND THAT FEE!

DEEOL

MOOSAT?

WART

SHU

NO

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

TIX

WRONG!

POX

ACK

HAN! GIDDADUUT, YOU LI'L GREEN WAZZDOCK! I WILL TAKE OVER THIS MACHINE AND SHOOT OFF BACK TO MY TRUSTY SHIP!

WHAT THE...?

THEY'RE THROWING EVERYTHING THEY'VE GOT AT ME...

LOCK OUT

... BUT JETMAN IS NOT AFRAID!

THEY CANNOT HARM ME WITH THEIR OLD GOODY-WRAPPERS, PRA-PACKETS, AND BITS OF OLD...

...ROPE?

CHOMP VICTIM!

DEEOL

SNRIK!

GNASH GNASH CHOMP CHOMP

I KNOW...

CO!

I'LL HANG IT!

OH, GAWD!

I'M NOT HUNGRY!



HAH! THE FOOTSTERS HAVE CEASED!
THE BEAST MUST BE OFF THE GROUND
AND GASPING ITS LAST!



HAH-HAH! MY PLATIBUBBLE
HELMET HAS ACTIVATED WE MUST
BE ENTERING THE VACUUM OF
SPACE! I BET THE MONSTERS
AS DEAD AS A NIT BY NOW!



HAH-HAH-HA!
HERE WE ARE, BACK
AT MY SHIP!

SOON I SHALL
BE SAFE INSIDE!



'JUS' CLAMP ON THE OL' MAGNETIC
BOOTIES, AND UNLOCK THE DOOR!
NO ROTTEN MONSTER CAN HURT ME
NOW!



ACK!



ARGH! WHO HAPPEN?
ARGH! WHO HAPPEN?

I'M IN THE
SHIP! I'M SAFE!
ALL I GOTTA DO IS
CLOSE THE AIRLOCK



DONE IT! NOW TO
CUT OFF THIS NASTY
BIT OF OL' ROPE WITH
MY TRUSTY
SCISSORS!

SNIP
SNIP



GASP!
CHOKES!

SNIP-SNIP
SNIP-SNIP



RELIEF

I THINK
ME AM
GONNA DIE!

TERROR



SHUP



WOW! AM I LUCKY!
IT LIKES ME!
MUST BE MY
CHARISMA!



HMM! BIT SALTY!
I'LL HAVE IT
LATER!

NOW I CAN SET COURSE
FOR THE NEXT GALAXY!
WITH THIS TERRIFYING
MONSTER BESIDE ME, I
WILL BE UNSTOPPABLE
IN MY SEARCH FOR
THE EYE OF OKTUP!



GOH! THAT LOONY THERTAINLY
HAD THOME BOTLE! IT EVEN
THITOLE THE GALLDUTH MOUNTHER!

IT MUAHT
BE THE
BRAVEHT ALIEN
WE EVER DIDNT
HANG!

IT BTHO THAIRED
YOUR MOTOR!

WELL I THERTAINLY
WOULDN'T HAVE
DRIVEN IT!

NORTH THE
ITH-CREAM!

NITNE!



AND SO, OUR HERO VOYAGES
ON, PAUSING ONLY TO
CONSULT HIS COMPUTER...

I MUST FIND OUT
EXACTLY WHERE WE ARE!



WE-A-R...
SPELLS "WHEREY"

I-S... SPELLS "ARE"

M-E... SPELLS "I"

NOW I WAIT A FEW
BILLISECS FOR THE
VITAL ANSWER!



RUMBLE RUMBLE

THAT STRANGE NOISE!
THAT WARNING LIGHT!

THOSE BIG WORDS
ON THE SCREEN!

YOU ARE IN
GREAT DANGER
EVEN NOW YOU
ARE DRAWING
CLOSER TO A
TERRIBLE...



WHAT DOES IT
ALL MEAAAAGH!



TUMMY, HIM RUMBLE...
MOUTH, HIM EAT!

MMM! NEEDS SUT!

CRUNCH

STRENGTH!

GASH! WHAT TERRIBLE THING
IS OUR HERO DRAWING CLOSE
TO? HOW WILL HE MANAGE
WITHOUT HIS COMPUTER?
WHERE WILL THE MONSTER
FIND SOME SALT??

NEK MUNE, EH?

ULTIMATE PLAY THE GAME

PRESENTS

JET MAN

GOOD GRIEF! HERE I AM,
HEADING FOR A TERRIBLE
DISASTER, BUT BEFORE THE
COMPUTER COULD
TELL ME WHAT IT
WAS, THE MONSTER
ATE IT....

BUT I FEAR NOT, FOR THIS MONSTER
LIKES ME, AND WITH THIS MONSTER
AT MY SIDE I WILL GO ANYWHERE
IN MY SEARCH FOR THE EYE OF OKTUPI!

..EXCEPT A BLACK HOLE, OF COURSE!

HEY!

HANGRY!

NEEDS

GROßE

HMM! I THINK
I'LL EAT MY
HUMAN NOW!

GOOD GRIEF! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! WE HAVE PASSED THROUGH A **BLACK HOLE**, AND WE COULD BE **LOST FOREVER!!**

WHAT WAS THAT
JUST WENT
"THWIP"?

WAS THAT YOU
JUST WENT
"THWIP"?

WELL SOMETHING AROUND
HERE JUST WENT
"THWIP"!

VERDANT

YNAP

ONE MOMENT WE WERE
SAFE IN OUR OWN SPACE
AND TIME.....

THEN...THWIP!

THWIP?

FIREUR?

ME
HOMESICK

WAH-HA AAAAAA

LITTLE DOES
OUR HERO
KNOW...

...THE MONSTER IS NOW
SITTING ON THE TRANSMIT
BUTTON!

THE MONSTER'S
CRY ECHOES THROUGH
DEEP SPACE...

...UNTIL...

VERTY?

GASP!

CHICKEN



HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, LITTLE
ALIEN PEON! I YAM A BIG-TIME
AMBASSADOR FROM EARTH, SE
TO FIND THE EYE OF OKTUP!

COOKE

999

WELL, AIN'T THAT THOMETHIN'?

MAYBE WE CAN
HELP EACH OTHER OUT?

YOU THEE...

WATH YOU
THOUTING
FOR MWAH?



ULTIMATE PLAY THE GAME

PRESENTS

JETMAN

JOHN
RICHARDSON

OUR HERO, THE WALLY JETMAN,
HAS SENT AN ALIEN INVASION
FLEET THROUGH THE THIRD
BLACK HOLE ON THE LEFT...
... TOWARDS EARTH!!

FWAH! SAY IT
ISN'T SO!... SOB



BLEAT!



DRUG
DRUG
DRUG

OUCH!
OUCH!
OUCH!
O.K....
IT IS NOT SO!

SNIFE!

LOOKIT! MY INFALLIBLE
COMPUTER SAYS IT ISN'T
SO! CAN THIS BE TRUE?

FIRST I HAVE... THEN IT ISN'T... THEN I DID... NOW I HAVEN'T.. BWA! ME AM SO **CONFUSED...**

WELL I'M NOT...

AND SO, OUR HERO HEADS OUT
INTO UNCHARTED SPACE....

... LUCKILY FOR EARTH!!

THE EARTH IS IN TROUBLE! RIGHT?... YOU HAVE THE EYE OF OKTUP! RIGHT?... EARTH IS THATAWAY! RIGHT?

SNIFF!

AND THE EARTH
IS THATAWAY
→ RIGHT?
SO THERE IS
ONLY ONE
WAY OUT...

SO... WE GO
THISAWAY!

RIGHT?

HMMM!

WE GO
THISAWAY
←
RIGHT?

I KNOW..

LET'S ALL GO
THISAWAY.

HAN!

SHESN!

WITH THAT EYE, I CAN..

THEN HOW COME
YOU DIDN'T SEE ALL
THIS COMIN'?

I WAS
LOOKING FOR

BWT...

SAY...! HOW COME
A NICE MONSTER LIKE
YOU IS TRAVELLING IN
PACE LIKE THIS?

OH, I WAS KIDNAPPED BY YON' LOONY! BUT DON WORRY, MR. OKTUP, AS SOON AS I GET MY PAWS ON SOL GROUND, I GOIN' TO EAT HIM ALL UP!

GOOD FOR YOU..

...BUT HE HAS MY
FABULOUS EYE, WHICH
HE'D PLUCKED FROM
MY HEAD, AND WHICH
I GOTTA HAVE BACK!

WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT YOUR EYE THEN? WHAT'S IT DO THAT THE OTHER TWO CAN'T!

...SEE INTO THE FUTURE!

I WONDER WHY THIS, THE **EYE OKTAP HAD**, IS SO SOUGHT AFTER BY ALL OF MANKIND...?

CHOKE



Wow!

HYUK-

WOW! NO WONDER ALL MANKIND HAS SOUGHT THE EYE OF OKTUP FOR SO LONG....IT'S A MINI-VIDEO PLAYER!

WONDER IF I
CAN GET
GHOSTBUSTERS
ON IT!

Wow!

GOSHAROOTIE! JETMAN DOES NOT REALISE THE AWESOME POWER OF THE **EYE OF OKTUP** HE HOLDS IN HIS HAND!... HE COULD PROBABLY GET **CROSSROADS** IF HE REALLY TRIED!- HAH!



OUR HERO, HAVING USED THE FABULOUS EYE OF OKTUP, HAS DISCOVERED THAT IT HAS THE POWER TO SEE INTO THE FUTURE! HE IS OVERJOYED! HE IS THRILLED! HE IS AMAZED! ALSO...

HE IS STUPID!!



GOSHAROOTIE! THE UMPHALLUMP HAS ACTIVATED THE EYE OF OKTUP! IT'S GONNA GET A GLIMSE OF THE FUTURE...

CAN OUR HERO STRAID BEING A PET? IS HE HOUSE-TRAINED?? NEX MUMF!

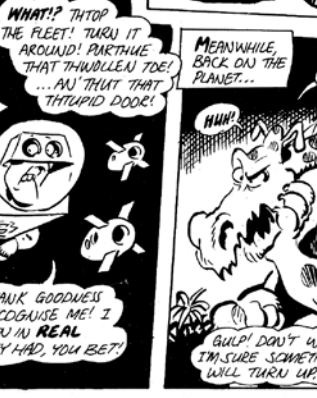


OUR HERO, THINKING THAT THE FABULOUS EYE OF OKTUP (WHICH CAN SEE INTO THE FUTURE) IS JUST A MINI-VIDEO PLAYER, HAS CRASHED HIS SHIP AND BEEN TAKEN AS A PET BY A DAFT UMPHALUMP! ALSO, IT GOT THE EYE!



HEY! THAT WAZZOOKS RUN OFF WITH MY LOONY! I WUSS GOIN' EAT THAT LOONY! WE GOTTA GET MY LOONY BACK!





SOMETHING YOU'VE OVERLOOKED, MONSTER!! NOT ONLY IS YOUR GRUB NOT ALONE... IT'S, ...

A cartoon illustration of a man in a suit looking up in shock at a large, monstrous alien creature. The alien has a speech bubble that reads: "THAAAY! LOOKY WHAT WE GOT HERE! IT'S THAT GROTH LOOKIN' AN' OL' FRED OUTTA AN' A TOOTHLETH OL' MONTHTER!"

HAH!

IN FACT... THIS HERE EYE IS SO PERFECT THAT I COULD WIPE OUT THE WHOLE LOT OF Y'ALL WITH NO PROBLEM AT ALL.

WOW!!!

PUT THE ROAD

THREAT!!

HECK!!

HAW!!

GAWSH! I DIDN'T O' KUTUP'S EYE POWERFUL... I IMPRESSED... I AME... HOW MANY CALORIES IS THERE IN IT?

TUEB.

GIMME BACK MY EYE YOU POLLOCK!

WPS! NON!

FEAR NOT! HAVING SWIFTLY FASHIONED A HARNESS AND SADDLE FOR MY FAITHFUL MONSTER, AND HAVING MY FAITHFUL OUTFIT BY MY SIDE, I WILL UTILISE THE AWESOME POWER OF THE HUMAN MIND AN' TRACK THAT UNBROKEN BIRD TO ITS NEST!

BUT I KNOW WHERE IT NESTS!

G! THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I US THE WORLD WOULD AND FEEL REAL NOW!

IT NEEDS, AT ONCE...

...AND I WILL SWIFTLY FASHION A SPEAR, AND WE SHALL HUNT THE WIMPARD DOWN!

SO, TELL ME WHERE! WHERE'S IT MELTING, EH?

TELL ME WHERE! EH? EH?

WHERE?

IN THE ASTEROID BELT!

WHERE?

THEN I SHALL QUICKLY
FASHION A SADDLE FOR
MY MONSTEROUS STEED
SO THAT I MAY PURSUE
THE LIMARP TO ITS
VERY NEST...

NAN! I SHALL QUICKLY FASHION A SPEAR AND PURSUE THE UPSTART UMPARP!



THE ASTEROID BELT? BUT THAT'S IN OUTER SPACE AN' WE HAVEN'T GOT A SPACE SHIP!

HMM! I MUST REGAIN THE FABULOUS EYE OF OKTHP SO I SHALL QUICKLY FASHION A SPACE SHIP AND PLEASURE

FIRST I MUST
GATHER LOTS OF
THESE HANGING
VINES...

A STRING
SPALESHP ???

...WHICH I QUICKLY FASTENED
A NET, WHICH I QUICKLY
LOADED WITH SOME ROCKS, WHICH I
LOAD ONTO THESE TIED.

...THE MATING CALL OF THE TWIRLING RAPAPORT BIRD!

OH...

I THINK I BEGIN TO SEE THE LOGIC...

OH!

M

MAY

NOW I TIE MY CAPTURED LIMBS TO MY TERRIBLY MONUMENTOUS STEED...

...KNEW IT!

WAKE UP! BIG BOY!

CHARGE!

CHARGE!

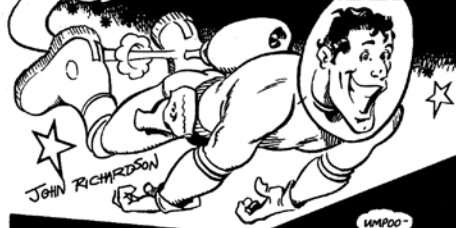
GUY!

KUH!

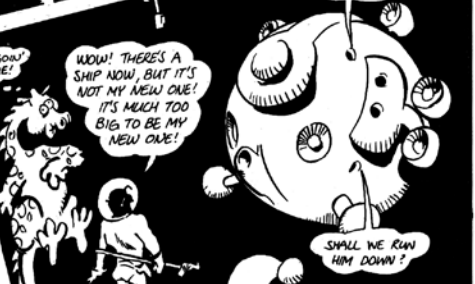
HE DONE IT! HE'S BACK IN SPACE! HE A HERO AGAIN! HIS MONSTER DON'T LOOK TOO GOOD THOUGH!... NEXT PAGE!

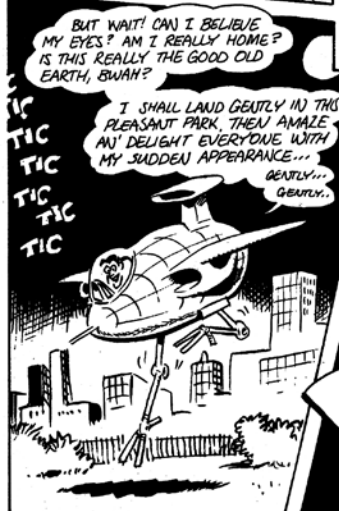
ULTIMATE PLAY THE GAME

PRESENTS JETMAN



THE PEOPLE'S HERO JETMAN, HAS RIDDEN HIS MOUNTAINOUS STEED INTO THE ASTEROID BELT, POWERED BY ANXIOUS UMPARP BIRDS WHO THINK THEIR EGGS ARE IN DANGER. COI JETMAN MENTIONED AN OMMETTE, AND NOW HE'S LOOKING FOR THE EYE OF OKTUP, WHICH WAS STOLEN FROM HIM BY AN UMPARP BIRD AND THE MONSTER CAN'T BREATHE...





OUR HE... ER... MY HERO... OHUM... ER
HIM HERE, HAS BORROWED A SHIP TO
RETURN TO EARTH, BUT THE SHIP WAS
A DISGUISED **DONGLE BOMB** PLANTED
BY THE **ALIENS** WHO HAVE A **SECRET**
WEAPON UNDER THEIR KILTS... EEE!

HIM HERE, BEING AT THE VERY CENTRE OF THE BLAST IS UNSCATHED, BUT THE REST OF THE ENTIRE POPULATION OF EARTH, NEAR MIDDLESBROUGH, IS SCATHED DEEF... THAT IS DEEF AS IN 'LOOK OUT: "WHAT?" "OUCH" ... AN' LIKE THAT!'



ULTIMATE PLAY THE GAME

PRESENTS

JETMAN

JETMAN — WALLY OF THE STARWARS, AND KNOWN TO ALL AS "LIGHT ON BAY NOBODY IN", HAS UNEXPECTEDLY ASSISTED THE ALIENS TO INVADE EARTH BY FLYING IN THEIR DONGLE BOMB! NOW HE'S GOB-STUCK 'COS HE'S JUST SEEN UNDER THEIR KILTS!

MY GAWD! HAVE YOU SEEN UNDER THEIR KILTS?!!

AS A RESULT OF THE ALIENS DONGLE-BOMB, THE PEOPLE OF EARTH ARE PUTTY IN THE ALIENS PAWS, AN' DEEF!

BUT...



THAT SOME OL' DOOHICKY YOU GOT THERE!

EEE! THE ALIENS HAVE TOTAL CONTROL AND MY MAGIC-ALL-SEEK-EEYE-TO-THE-FUTURE'S KNUCKLED. I GOTTA THINK FAST!



AND SUIT ALL THAT SHOUT-SHOUT-SHOUTIN! IT'S YOUR LOT THAT'S DEEF, NOT US!

ACCORDING TO THIS WE GOTTA UNDOUGLE THE EARTHLIES AND FIGHT 'EM HAND-TO-PAW! WHICH WOULD BE ACE EXCEPT THEY GOT US OUTNUMBERED!

HAN! I GOT THE DONGLE WARTER!

SHEESH! THIS LOONY GOT IT ALL WRONG RIGHT FROM THE START! OH, HECK

ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO...

...A BIT OF THE OL' ARTHUR SCARSHU WITH THE RULES!

WE'D BETTER CONSULT THE OL' RULE BOOK!

HEY DOES IT...

IT MUST'VE NICKED IT WHILE I WASN'T LOOKING!

YOU'RE A CHEAT, IS WHAT YOU ARE!

SCRIBBLE

IT'S NOT KIDNAP CHEF!

STEALING BAGS CHOWD YOU BOO!

CHOWD

CAN'T IT CHOW SHOWN!

THEN OUR HERO REMILATES WE THAT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE, AN' HE AIN'T TOO GOOD LOOKING EITHER!

HOOR!

FOO!



HOOR!

GAWSH! I GONNA HIDE! I GONNA DO IT HERE IN THE ALIENS MOTHER-SHIP!

HAN-HICKY-HAN! THEY WON'T FIND ME IN HERE...

FOO!

FOO!

WHO GOT OAD BREATH...?

FOO!

FOO!

FOO!

FOO!

FOO!

FOO!

FOO!

FOO!

FOO!

FOO!

FOO!

FOO!

FOO!

FOO!

FOO!





GAWSH! OUR HERO HE GOIN' DIE!
HE GOIN' GET EATEN BY HIS PAL
THE MONSTER! HE GOIN' DOWN
THE TUBES THIS TIME, YOU BET!
THAT OL' MONSTER HE HONGREE!



ULTIMATE PLAY THE GAME

PRESENTS

JET MAN

JOHN RICHARDS

OUR HERO, HAVING SLAMMED THE AIR-LOCK DOOR ON THE MONSTER'S TAIL, HAS ENTERED DEEP & UNKNOWN SPACE! NOW HE IS ALL CHUFFED ABOUT HAVING A NEW SHIP, BUT HE CAN'T HAVE THAT ITALIAN BANG-BELL 'COS DAT'S A MINE, HIGH!

OH, THIS SHIP OF
THE LINE IS ALL
MINE, ALL MINE
...

SCREAM SCREAM SCREAM
SCREAM SCREAM
SCREAM SCREAM

WHO
DIT?

HE GONNA
DIE...

3

WOTS
Y L DUBINT

371

I'D BETTER NIP OUT
AN WIFE IT... NOW WHERE
AT THE WONDERLENE?

OH, WOW!

WHAT A CONK! DID! WHEN THE SHELL SPLITS, THIS WILL BE A CHAMPION, HOO! WHERE AT MY STRING?

HAIEEE!

SPILT?

HOBOY! I CAN'T
TO MATURE, I'LL
UP, ANYHOO!

DONKEYS!

... AT COURTERS!

JOY

I DON' BELIEVE...

I KNOW! THE GALACTIC CONKER CHAMPIONSHIPS ARE ON. ABOUT THIS TIME OF YEAR, I'LL HEAD THIS OLD SHIP IN THAT DIRECTION!

HUP, HUP
AN' AWAY..

HUP,
HUP, AN' AP
WHO GOT HA
IA) HERE.

SOON...

HERE WE ARE ON 'SMACKEN!' I CAN'T WAIT TO RE-KINDLE THOSE SCHOOL-BOY DAYS OF SUNSHINE & CONKERS! THE SCREECH OF PLIMSOLES, THE THRUM OF BROWN STRING, THE CLACK OF CONCUSSED CONKERS... BILLY BARKER HAD A SIXER ONCE..., AND A POULTICE ON HIS STRING FINGER!



37

1

5



1

5

□

WOW! SOME CONTEST!...AND THE LOSER GETS TO EXPIRE WITH HIS CONKER.. WOW!



NO! OUR HERO HIM THINK HIM FOUND A
BIGANTIC CONKER BUT IT'S A MINE...
ER... NOT MINE AS IN 'NOT YOURS' BUT
MINE AS IN 'KIA-BONG'... BUT NOW HE'S
LANDED ON A PLANET THAT IS HOST
TO THE GALACTIC CONKER OLYMPICS!
AND THE LOSERS GET TO BE DEAD A LOT!

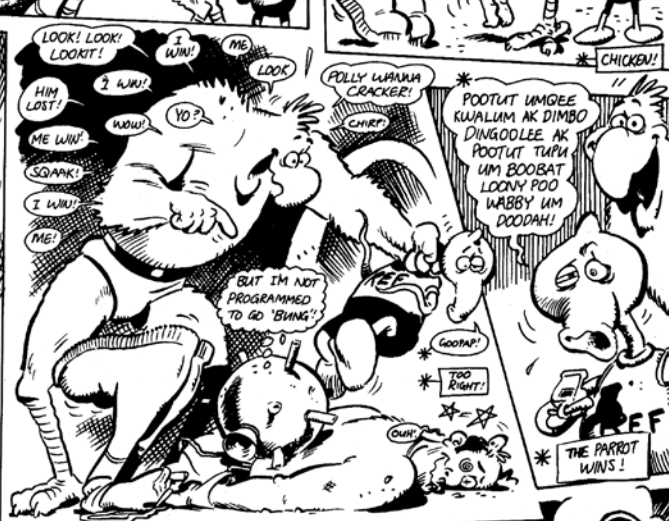


STAN! BACK! I'M FROM EARTH AN' I
CHALLENGE YOUR BEST PUNER
TO A MATCH! YES I DO!





OUR HERO, THE V. SILLY JETMAN HAS FOUND A SPACE MINE WHICH HE THINKS IS A GIANT CONKER AND HE HAS FOOLISHLY ('COS THAT'S WHERE HIS ACT IS AT) CHALLENGED PARROTMAN TO A GAME OF KILLER CONKERS.... LOOPER GETS KILT.... HO!

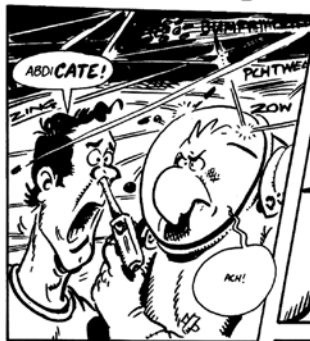


COR! OUR HERO DONE WON A WHOLE PLANET...!! EEE... HEK... WOO!





NO! (whm) JETMAN, WHO HAS NOW A WHOLE PLANET IN A CONKER GAME, HAS JUST BEEN SHOT AT BY SNIPERS AN' TRED TO GET INTO PARROTMAN'S BULLET-PROOF SUIT, BUT THE WILY PAROTMAN WAS IN IT AT THE TIME AN' HAS TAKEN JETMAN PRISONER ON BEHALF OF THE REBEL SNIPERS



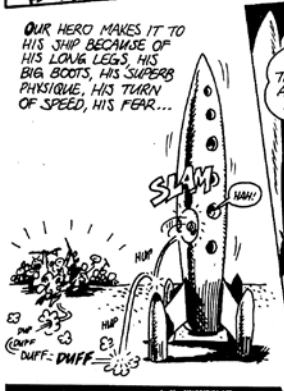
ULTIMATE PLAY THE GAME

PRESENTS

JETMAN

JOHN RICHARDSON

OUR HERO, HAVIN' WON A PLANET, HAS DECLARED HE GOIN' ABDICATE! BUT THE NOXIOUS PARROTTMAN THINKS OUR GUY IS A WOMAN AN' HAS LUMBERED HIM WITH THE CHORES! THE MONSTER HAS DECIDED NOT TO HAVE STARTERS JUST THE CHICKEN AND CHIPS! OUR HERO, HE NOT HAPPY! HE HASN'T GOT ENOUGH CHIPS!





HAVING ESCAPED FROM HIS CAPTORS, OUR HERO WAS JUST ABOUT TO LOOK INTO THE FUTURE, THROUGH THE EYE OF OKTAP, WHEN A BIG, Hairy CLAW DONE TOOK IT...

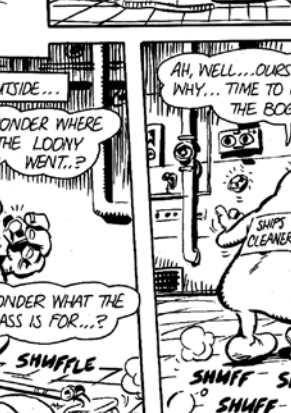
HQ BOY! IS HE UPSET 'BOUT THAT! I BET HE BOILING MAD... I BET HE GOIN' TO EXPLODE WITH ANGER ANY MINUTE 'BOUT NOW...

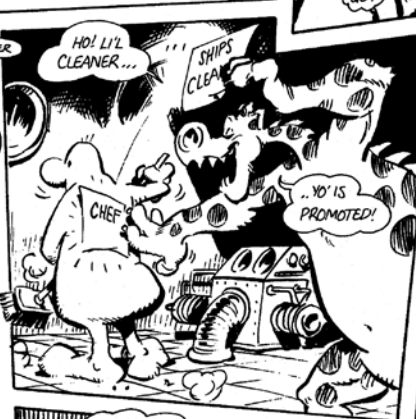
YUP! I BET HE GOIN' TO ERUPT INTO ACTION ANY OL' SECOND... ANY SECND! NOW, YOU BET... YEP... YOU JUST WATCH... HAH!



... HE AINT GOIN' STAND FOR THAT... NOSSIR... ANY SECOND NOW HE GOIN' GO! YOU BET! YOU JUST WATCH... YOU'LL SEE... SHD' NAUFF... ANY SEC...

...THAR HE GOES!!







OUR HERO, ABOUT TO BECOME A DINNER FOR THE MONSTER, HAS TRIED TO LOOK INTO HIS FUTURE THROUGH THE FABULOUS EYE OF OKTUP... HIM HAS DRAWN A BLANK... BUT THE CHEF'S ABOUT TO TRY AN' DRAW BLOOD... BLAMH!



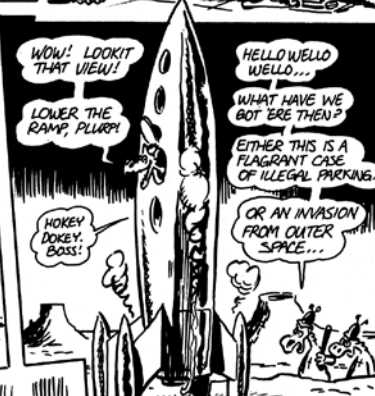
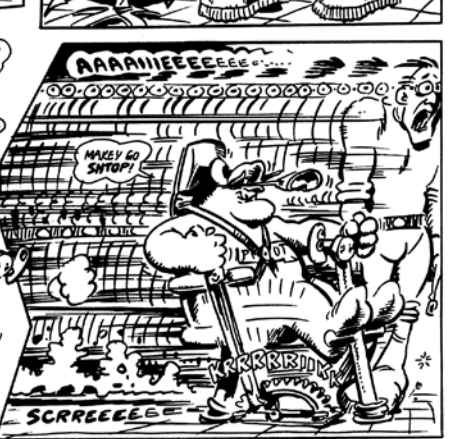


HAVING STOWED AWAY ON THE MONSTERS SPACE-SHIP, BEEN ATTACKED BY A CHIEF WITH A CHOPPER, LOST HIS FABULOUS EYE OF OKTUP, AND HAD HIS DINNER DATE CANCELLED, OUR HERO IS NOW A RAVING LOONY...





THE MONSTER HAS SWALLOWED THE EYE OF OKTUP AN' THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO DIE... HE NOW KNOWS HE ISN'T... BUT JETMAN THINKS HE IS 'COS JETMAN'S GOING TO DO IT SO'S HE CAN RECOVER THE EYE... MEANWHILE, THE SHIP IS ON IT'S WAY TO THE MONSTERS GRAVEYARD PLANET... ON AUTOPILOT!!



WOTEVER NEKS ???



SEE OUR HERO, JETMAN... NO YOU DON'T SEE HIM, DO YOU? NO!... THAT'S BECAUSE HE WAS ARRESTED SOON AFTER LANDING ON THE MONSTERS GRAVEYARD PLANET WHERE ALL THE MONSTERS GO TO DIE... 'TIS SO...



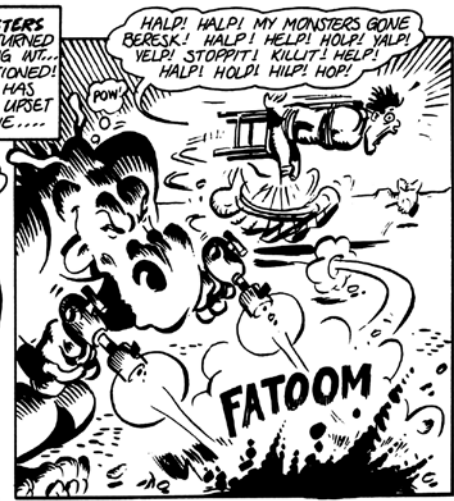
AN' SO OUR MONSTER, CONVINCED THAT JETMAN HAS SHOPPED HIM AND THAT HE IS ABOUT TO BE ARRESTED TO FACE CERTAIN EXECUTION, STEPS FORWARD TO GREET JETMAN AND HIS CAPTORS...



YO' IS SAVED 'TIL NEKS MUNF, BOY! WO THEN?



OUR HERO, STRANDED ON THE MONSTERS GRAVEYARD PLANET, HAS BEEN RETURNED BY THE MONSTER POLICE AFTER BEING INTERVIEWED... INTERRO... INTERVIEWED... QUESTIONED! OUR MONSTER THINKS OUR HERO HAS RATTLED ON HIM... OUR MONSTER'S UPSET... I THINK OUR HERO HIM GOIN' DIE...





OUR HERO HAS CAUGHT STAR BLIGHT DISEASE OFF THE MONSTER! IT'S NOT HARMFUL TO MONSTERS AND PLURPS BUT IT CAN KILL HUMANS AND LOONYS SO OUR HERO IS A BIT UPSET....

Last Will and testament of a king of sound body & leave my mate and my mattresses to - no, I already have all my comics to my man

YUP! LOOKS LIKE YOU GOIN' DIE, BOSS!

OWN! SHIFF! wellies & ate an apple

UNLESS YOU CAN FIND THE CURE! and if he doesn't want them and if he doesn't want them so they can have them

HOPE!

POBARRY IDEA THIS

CURE? YOU SAID CURE! YES YOU DID! I HEARD YOU! YOU DID SAY CURE! WHAT CURE? SAY WHAT? SAY CURE! NO CURE?

CARRIER? WHAT CARRIER? AIRCRAFT CARRIER? PLAGGY-BAG CARRIER? WHAT CARRIER? WHAT?

EASY, BOSS! YOU JUST MAKEY JERUM FROM BLOOD OUT OF DA CARRIER!

DAT CARRIER, BOSS!... DA MONSTER BOSS WHO GIVED YO STAR BLIGHT DISEASE AN' WHO IS NOW FEELIN' QUEESY AN' HAVIN' HISSELF A LIE-DOWN A BIT!

WOW! I GOTTA GET SOME BLOOD FROM THE MONSTER BUT I CAN'T DO THAT WITHOUT HIM WAKING UP AN' HE GETS REALLY RATTY IF YOU WAKE HIM UP TOO SOON, AND....

SUITY SELF, BOSS, BUT YOU GOIN' DIE IN 'BOAT TWO HOURS IF YOU DON'T MAKE HIM GO WAKELY!

WAKE-UP! WAKE-UP!

I GOTTA HAVE SOME OF YOUR BLOOD OR I GONNA DIE IN THE NEXT TWO HOURS....

TWO HOURS? IT'S ALRIGHT FOR SOME....

NOW G'WAY AN' STOP BOTHERIN' ME, Y'TWERPO!!

SMEKITTY SMAK SMAK

YOU HEAR? TWO HOURS!! BWAH!!

...BUT I GOTTA GET UP IN THE MORNING!!

TIME ALMOST UP, BOSS!

PRETTY SOON NOW YOU GOIN' SHOW FIRST SYMPTOM NAMEDLY 'XTREME PAIN AN' HURTY BITS...

ARCH OW HONCH HEE WAH NOT BAD. FAMILY DOCT

PANT PANT PANT NEXT STAGE IS UNCONTROLLY COFF'N SNEEZO...

ARCHOO KOFF BLAT HOO NEAT

PANT PANT BLEAT SOB LAST STAGE IS DEATH BY RAPID BRAIN ROT...

B.E. HIMMM...

HO ...TWO OUTA THREE NOT BAD I SPOSE...! PIFF

I CAN RUB OUT MY LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT! NOW! I GONNA LIVE SO I DON'T NEED IT...

MAD

DANG LOONY!

I leave all my monologues to POLISH!

NOT SO FAST BOY! YOU GOMIN' NEED THAT LAST WILL AND TESTATHINGY, IF YOU PERSIST IN ROBBIN' ME OF MY SLEEP!

POLISH

I HAVE

RIEE

WHERE IT'S MADE

I'M NO ROBBER! I DIDN'T ROB YOU! YOU'RE THE ROBBER AROUND HERE. YOU ROBBED ME OF MY FAB'LOUS EYE OF OKTHIP WHEN YOU SWALLERED IT!

?

HAH!

SAC'LINE

DISTURB ME NOT

WELL, I HAVEN'T GOT IT NOW, HAVE I?

DOWN THE TUBES NOW, ISN'T IT?

OWN

PRIVY

KNOCK FIRST

NO TUBES

VAC

NO PLAYS

YES

DILBERT

CHEEK!

HMMM...IT'S DOWN THE TUBES ALRIGHT! IT'S DOWN THE TUBES TO THE SHIPS RE-PROCESSING PLANT...

CHRISTOPHER NOW HANDS DIS MAG

INTO PLANT FEED...

... AN' FED TO THE PLURPS IN THE PLURP NURSERY! HAH!

NOW I CAN GET IT BACK...

I CAN HAVE IT STERILISED...

...HOLD IT WITH TONGS!

DUE- DUE-

HOKAY, YOU PLURPS!
STAN' BY YOUR PUTS!

WHICH ONE O' YOUR
PLURPS IS SITTIN' ON
MY EYE?

DWF DWF

AIEE! AIEE! IT'S SITTING ON MY EYEE!
HOW'M I GONNA GET IT BACK? HOW?
HOW? HOW I = HOW BACK I GEDDIT?
HOW? MINE BACK ISUT IT? HOW?
HOW I GOIN' GEDDIT BACK?

HOW?

GEDDY BACK
NO PROBBO...

PAUL RAFFERTY
READY HERE



OUR HERO'S MAGIC ALL-SEEING EYE IS NOW IN THE MEGAPLURPS TUM AN' ALL THE OTHER PLURPS WANT THE BIG ONE TO BE THEIR KING BUT OUR HERO THINKS THEY WANT HIM TO BE KING BUT THEY DON'T ... THEY DON'T WANT TO CRASH EITHER BUT THEY IS...



ON BOARD THE FATED SHIP...



ULTIMATE PLAY THE GAME



JETMAN



LOOK OUT, GORDON! BEHIND YOU!!

HAH! YOU CAN'T FOOL ME WITH AN OL' TRICK LIKE THAT!

WHAT? WHAT??

REMEMBER HOW OUR HERO THOUGHT HE WAS KING OF THE PLURPS, BUT HE WASN'T, AND HOW HE THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO CRASH ON THE PLANET, AN' HE DID, AN' HOW CASTAWAY FLASH GORDON WAS GOIN' TO HAVE HIM FOR CRASHIN' ON A DOUBLE YELLOW LINE, AN' STILL IS, AND HOW JETMAN TRIED TO FOOL HIM...? RES DON...



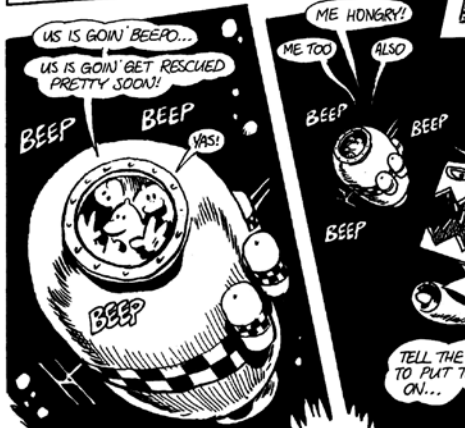
ULTIMATE PLAY THE GAME

PRESENTS

JETMAN

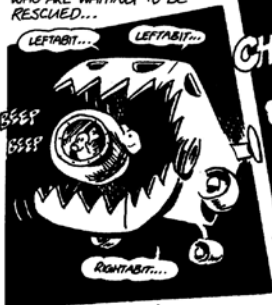
JOHN RICHARDSON

OUR HERO, SHIPWRECKED ON A WIERD PLANET WITH CRAZY FLASH GORDON, HAS FOUND THE FOUNTAIN OF BIGNESS AND PLANS TO MAKE A ZILLION OUT OF IT... UNTIL HE SEES THE MEANS OF ESCAPE THAT FLASH HAS SPENT THE LAST 30 YEARS BUILDING....





HIGH ABOVE THE PLANET OF BIGNESS, A GORP SHIP IS ABOUT TO SNAP UP A LIFE-POD FULL OF PLURPS WHO ARE WAITING TO BE RESCUED...



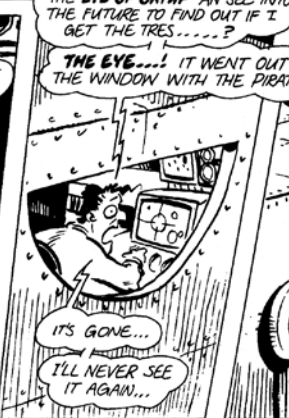
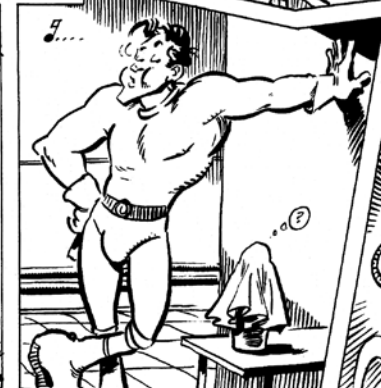
WE GOT 'EM, CAPN! SHALL I GO LAY THE TABLE...



INSIDE THE HOME-MADE ROCKET, OUR HERO CONCENTRATES ON PROTECTING THE GIANT DUCK EGGS FILLED WITH THE WATER OF BIGNESS...







ULTIMATE PLAY THE GAME

PRESENTS

JETMAN

OUR HERO SETS COURSE FOR PLANET ZARG TO HELP FLASH GORDON FIND HIS TREASURE, LITTLE KNOWING THAT THE FABULOUS EYE OF OKTUP (THAT CAN SEE INTO THE FUTURE) HAS NOW CHANGED HANDS, OR THAT THE ASSASSIN THAT THE FLURPS WERE GROWING IS STILL ALIVE WITH A HEADACHE, OR THAT THE PIRATES ARE OUT ON THE HULL PLAYING CARDS WITH SOME OTHER ALIEN GUYS AND HAVE JUST LOST THE SHIP TO THEM, OR THAT HIS BREATH SMELLS....

THANKS FOR THE GAME, YOU GUYS, NOW IF YOU DON'T MIND STEPPING OFF MY SHIP ME AN' MY WINNINGS WILL BE GOING ON OUR WAY!

MEANING... AT THE SHIP CONTROLS...

WHAT'S ALL THAT HATCH BANGING GOIN' ON IN THE BACK? DON'T THEY KNOW I GOTTA CONCENTRATE TO GET THIS OL' TUB MOVING?

WHAT GIVES, CAP'N?! HOW COME YOU LET THAT ALIEN STRANGER WIN AT CARDS... HOW COME WE DIDN'T UP AN' ROB THAT ALIEN STRANGER LIKE GOOD PIRATES? HOW... EH?... HOW COME... HOW... EH... HOW??

...AN I SURE WASN'T GOIN' TO UPSET HIM BY WINNING AT CAARGH!

'OOS THAT WAS NO ALIEN STRANGER... THAT WAS THE LONE SAMURAI ALIEN AND THEY DON'T COME ANY STRANGER'N MM! HE GOT MARTIAL ARTS COMING OUT OF HIS EARS... AND THE MEANEST TEMPER THIS SIDE OF WHOTSIT!

AND INSIDE THE SHIP OUR HERO'S DRIVING GETS SOME STICK...

FROM FLASH GORDON...

FROM THE FLURPS ASSASSIN...

AND THE LONE SAMURAI...

UNTIL HE TAKES HIS FOOT OFF THE GAS...

HOH! BUT HEAVY ON THE JUICE THERE, EH? I FEEL A RIGHT PRANNY!

AN' THE MOTLEY OREN COME LOOKIN' FOR BLOOD...

HEY, YOU PRANNY!

HEY, YOU PRANNY!

HEY, YOU PRANNY!

IT IS GENERALLY THOUGHT THAT AT A MEETING OF ALIEN LIFEFORMS THE COMMUNICATIONS WOULD COMMENCE WITH DELIBERATE AND CAREFULLY THOUGHT OUT SIGNS BASED ON SIMPLE MATHS AND UNIVERSALLY KNOWN SYMBOLS, SUCH AS A CENTRAL SUN WITH ORBITING PLANETS, OR THAT EACH ALIEN MIGHT POINT TO ITSELF AND UTTER ITS NAME AND AFTER POINTING AT THE OTHER, WAIT FOR IT TO ANNOUNCE ITS OWN NAME... THIS GENERALLY WORKS VERY WELL...

UNLESS ONE OF 'EM IS A DINGBAT

POW - POW KAPOW

PATAM TAM TAM

HAIEEE

BUT THE EYE OF OKTUP...SCUFFED IN THE FRACS...STARTS TO GLOW!!

RIP
SLASH
GRAMF

R.I.P. JETMAN LEGGINS

WOW! OUR HERO LOOKIN' FLUSHED! NO WONDER! LOOKIT WHAT THE EYE SEES FOR HIS FUTURE... BOGGED OUT, MAN!!

ULTIMATE PLAY THE GAME

PRESENTS

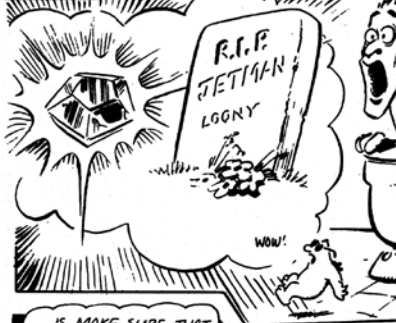


JOHN RICHARDSON

JETMAN

OUR HERO, HIDING FROM THE LONE SAMURI ALIEN THE PLUMP ASSASSIN, AND FLASH GARDON, HAS JUST WITNESSED A VISION PRESENTED BY THE FABULOUS EYE OF OKTUP THAT CAN SEE INTO THE FUTURE! NOW HE WISHING HE HADN'T SEEN IT! MEANWHILE... THE SHIP IS HURTLING TOWARDS ITS DESTINATION...

RIIEEE! THE 'EYE' IS NEVER WRONG! I YAM GOIN' DIE! I YAM GOIN' TO END! I YAM NEVER GOIN' SEE MY MAMMY AGAIN! I YAM GONNA BE WORM MEAT F'EVER AN' NEVER EAT PUDDIN' AGAIN... (WAIL)



BUT WAIT... HOLD UP THAR...! THAT VISION SHOWED MY GRAVE... IN SOIL... WITH A HEADSTONE AN' FRESH FLOWERS! SO IT MUST BE ON A PLANET AN' I'M ON A SPACESHIP OUT IN SPACE... HAH!!

SO ALL I GOTTA DO...
...IS MAKE SURE THAT THIS SHIP NEVER LANDS ON A PLANET... NOT EVER... NEVER... NOT EVEN ONCE...

NEVER, NEVER, NEVER,





ULTIMATE PLAY THE GAME

PRESENTS

JETMAN

JOHN RICHARDSON

C'MON OUTA THERE, Y'HEAR! I IS IN A FIGHTIN' MOOD! I IS A KILLER... A DEADLY DYNAMO... C'MOUT FROM BEHIND THAT OL' STEEL PILLAR...

RAP-RAP-RAP

DINGA-DING-DING

OW!

YIP-YIP YIP

BIG-BIG-BIG!!

YAY

YAY

DUE

DUE

SHRIEK SHRIEK

SHINEAL KIK

WRIGGLE

THRASH

ME HEREY BY DO-DAH DECLARE DAT UM DAF LAD IS DE LOSER OF DIS KONTWIST AND DAT DE GIANT ROBOT, GA-LUMF, IS DA WINNUO...

EE

RIGID WITH FRIGHT

AN' FOR YO FURDER ENTERTOOT, GA-LUMF WILL NOW EAT DE LOONY, YOU BET!... WHO NEX...?

MOIK

TUK IN FROTE

INSIDE THE ROBOT'S CONTROL ROOM...

HO, BOSS! DA LOONY BUSTID DA VOICE BOX! IT STILL STUCK UP DERE NOW!

HEK!

NO POINTY GOIN' ON WID BUSTID ROBOT!

MIGHTUS WELL KNOCK OFF AN' GO HOME!

HOMY TIME

AND SO EVERYONE WENT HOME...

SCHUFF

SLITHER

HUP

DING

WOW! WHERE AM I?? WO' HAPPEN? I DONT REMEMBO ANYFINK! WHAS ALL THIS? LOOKS LIKE A CONTROL ROOM! LOOKS LIKE I'M IN SOME KINDA SPACESHIP! WOW!

WOW!

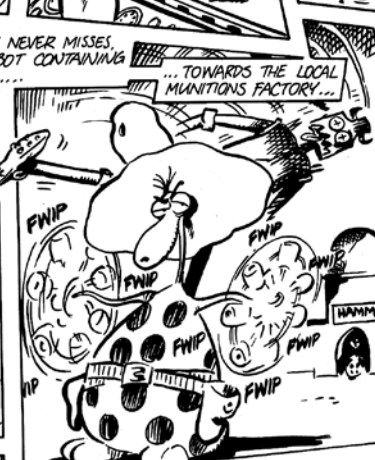
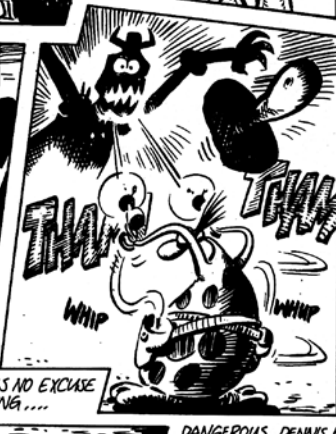
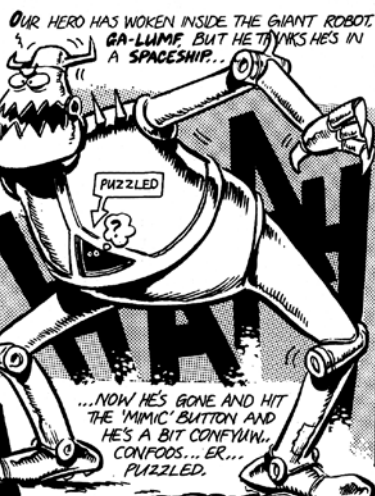
I'LL GIVE ONE OF THESE BUTTONS A SHOVE...

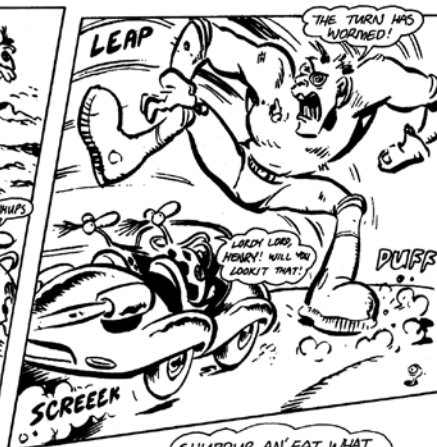
HAN!

AND...

WOW! LOOKS LIKE OUR HEAD GOT A 100 TO OVERCOAT... THIS COULD GET REALLY SILLY...

NEX MUNF!





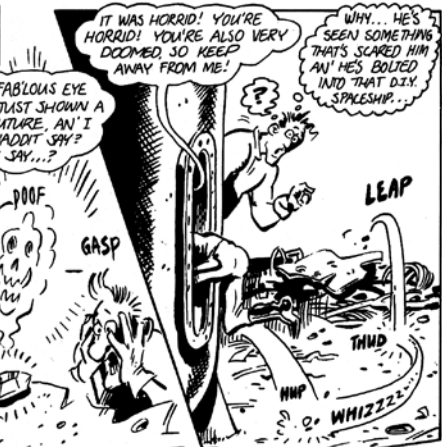
MEANWHILE...

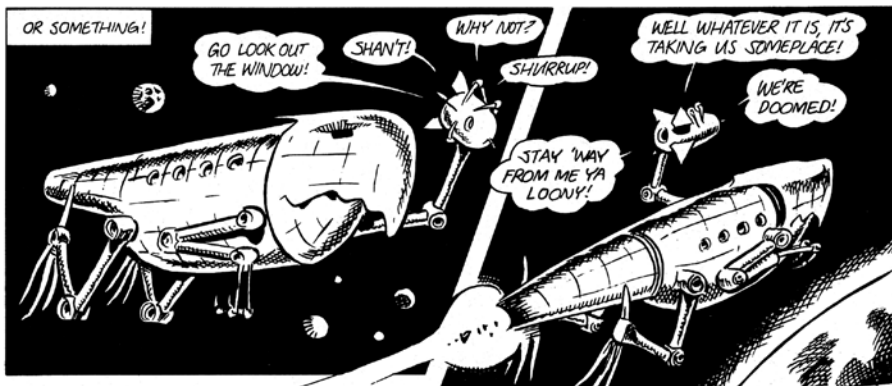
YOU FORGOT 'BOUT THE SAMURAI ALIEN AN' NOT VERY FLASH GORDON AN' THE PLURP MONSTER DIDDEN YEW...? ... OH, YES YOU DID!





OUR HERO HAS FINISHED SMACKING THE SAMURAI ALIEN'S LEGS AND HAS SPOTTED THE FABULOUS EYE OF OKTUP





OR SOMETHING!

GO LOOK OUT THE WINDOW!

SHANT!

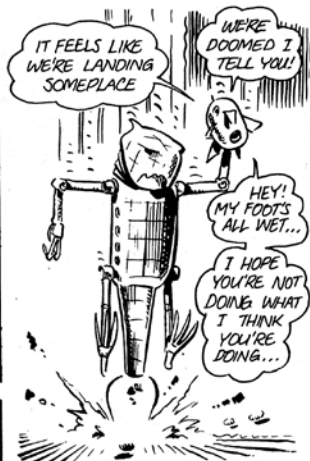
WHY NOT?

SHUURRU!

WELL WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S TAKING US SOMEPLACE!

WE'RE DOOMED!

STAY 'WAY FROM ME YA LOONY!

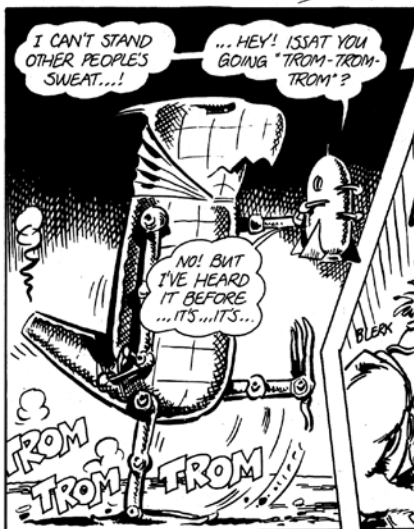


IT FEELS LIKE WE'RE LANDIN' SOMEPLACE

WE'RE DOOMED I TELL YOU!

HEY! MY FOOT'S ALL WET...

I HOPE YOU'RE NOT DOIN' WHAT I THINK YOU'RE DOIN'...



I CAN'T STAND OTHER PEOPLE'S SWEAT...!

...HEY! ISSAT YOU GOIN' "TROM-TROM-TROM"?

NO! BUT I'VE HEARD IT BEFORE ...IT'S...IT'S...

TROM TROM TROM



OO'S A PRETTY BOY, THEN? DEATH TO FLASH GORDON!

THE PARROTMEN!!

I TOLD YOU WE WERE DOOMED...



HEY! THEY KNOW YOU! DO YOU OWE THEM MONEY OR SOMETHING??

NO, THEY JUS' HATE ME! THEY ALL HATE ME, THE PARROTMEN... THE CLAYMEN... THE MOONMEN... MINGS MEN... THE POSTMEN...



THE POSTMEN?! DON'T TALK TO ME ABOUT POSTMEN...!

ANYWAY...I'M NOT GOIN' OUT THERE! I'D SOONER STAY IN HERE AN' ASFIX...ASPHICS... CHOKO TO DEATH!!



HO! PARROTMEN! SEE HOW I, JETMAN, GIVE YOU THAT WHICH YOU SEEK...JUS' BEFORE IT CHOKED TO DEATH...!

POLLY WANNA CRACKER YAY-YAY-YAY

NOW THAT YOU PEOPLE HAVE GOT WHAT YOU WANTED I KNOW THAT YOU WILL ACT LIKE GOOD GUYS AND LET ME GO. HUH?

TRAITOR - SWINE BIGEARS

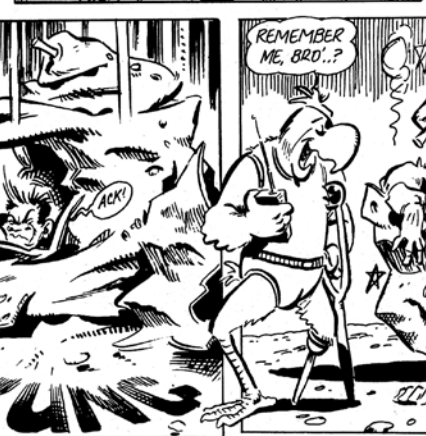


KLIK

HOKAY!



ACK!



REMEMBER ME, BRO'..?

BHWAH!! IT'S MY OL' PAL, PARROTMAN! (sco) YOU'RE GOIN' SAVE ME, AREN'T YOU AMIGO?

DOUBT IT...! WHO NEXT?



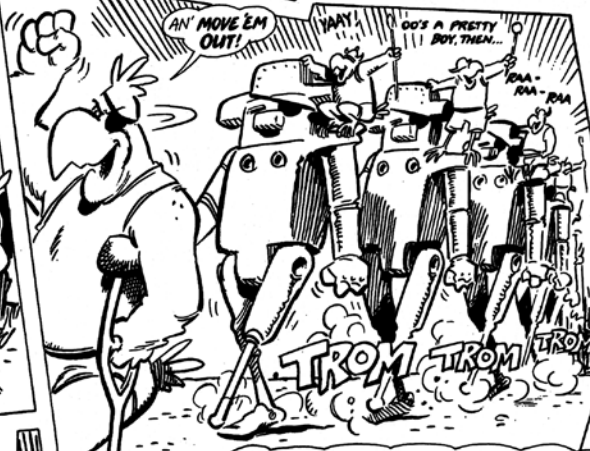
WOBLIN' AWAY IN HIS HIJACKED ROCKET, OUR HERO COUNTS HIS BLESSINGS...



HAH! NOW TO SET COURSE FOR EARTH! ER... THAT'S ON PAGE TWELVE, INNT...? MEBBE PAGE FOURTEEN... UM...? HAH! NOW TO SET COURSE FOR THE PLANET MUNGO... ON PAGE TWO!



MEANWHILE... THE PARROTMEN, MING'S SWORN ENEMIES, ARE FLOCKING FOR THE MAIN EVENT....



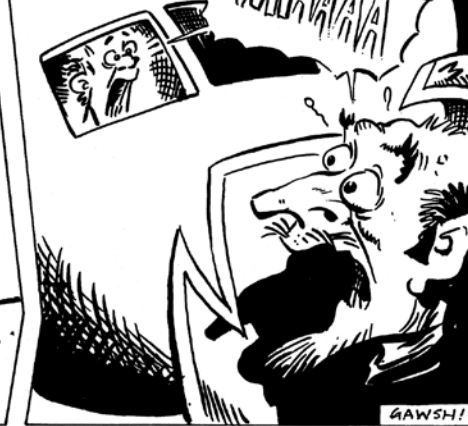
STREWN! THOSE PARROTMEN ARE COMING!! IT LOOKS LIKE YOU GUYS ARE GONNA HAVE TO FIGHT TO THE DEATH!



FIRST IT WAS THE MUDMEN, THEN IT WAS THE HAWKMEN, THEN THE TREEMEN! NOW I GOTTA SWAT THIS LOT... PREPARE MY ROCKETSHIP!



MEANWHILE, OUR HERO, WHO HAS BEEN FLYING AROUND IN CIRCOIDS HAS A BRAIN-WAVE....

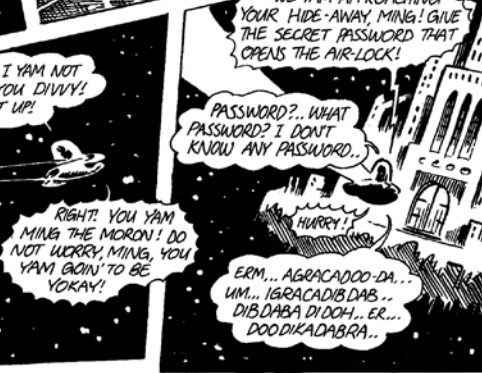




UNAWARE THAT OUR HERO'S STOLEN ROCKET IS DESCENDING ON THEIR ENEMY, MING, THE PARROTMEN BEGIN THEIR ATTACK...



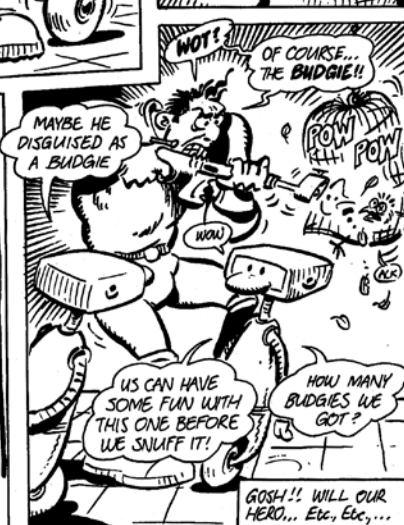
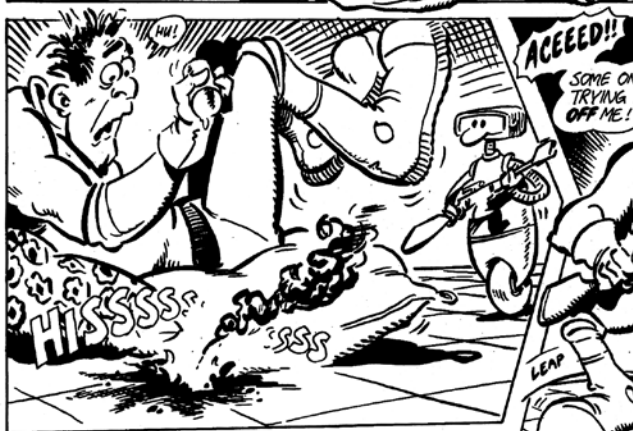
MEANWHILE... OUR HERO'S LIGHTNING COWARDLY REFLEXES GOT HIM INTO AN ESCAPE POD...JUST IN TIME...



Y'CAN'T TRUST MACHINES, EH? YO!

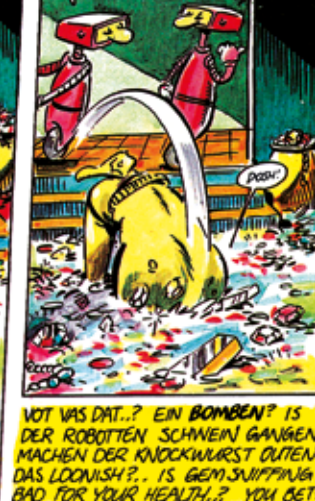
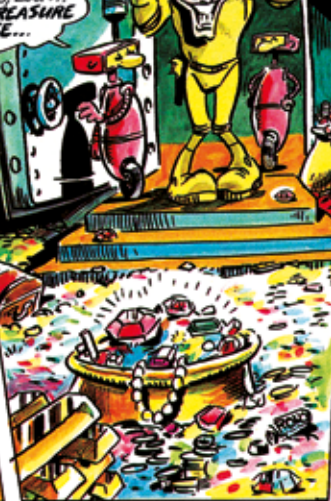
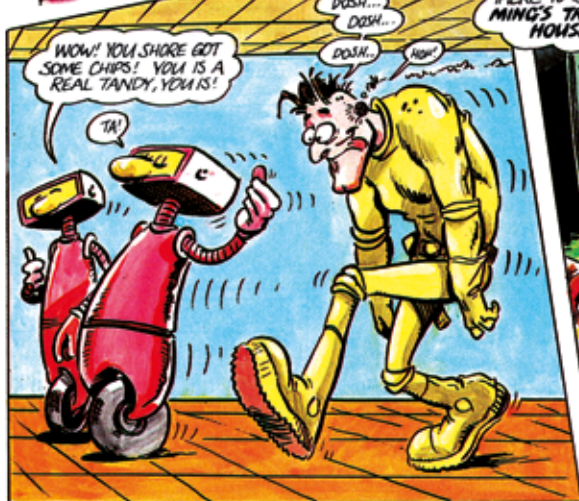
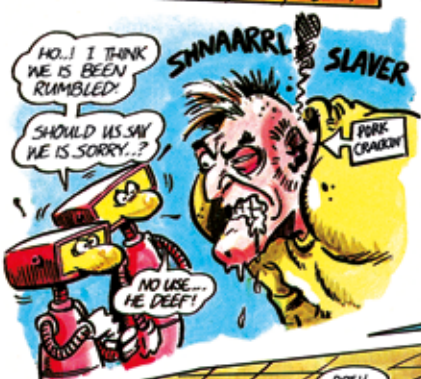
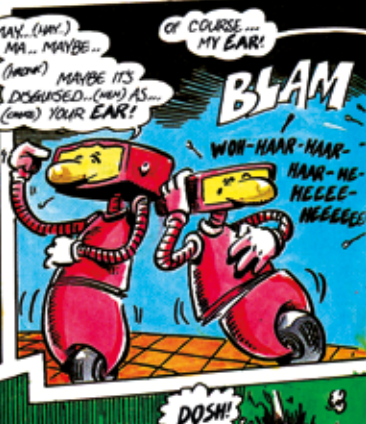


ESCONCED IN MING THE MORON'S SECRET HIDE AWAY, OUR HERO HAS TIME TO RELAX...

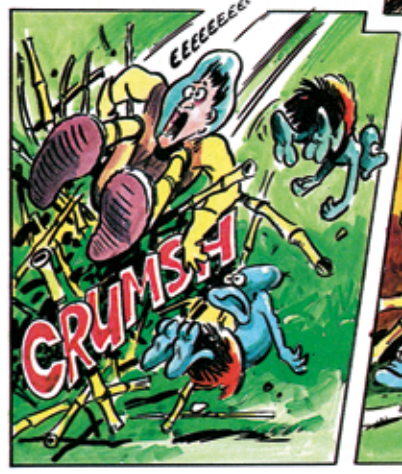
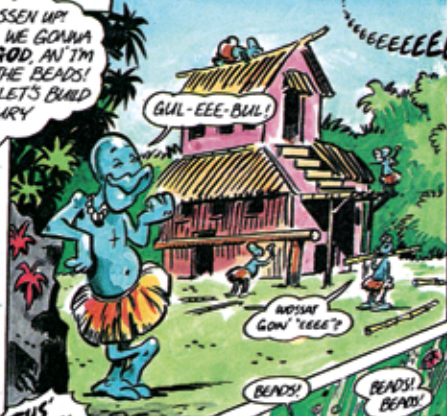
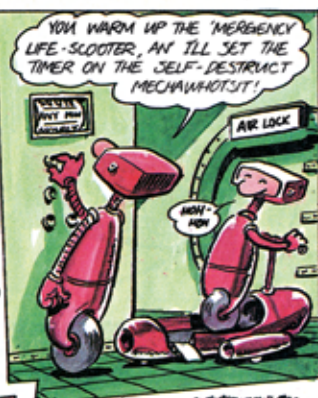




OUR HEAD-THAT-BALL HERO IS STRANDED IN MING'S FLYING HIDE AWAY WITH A PAIR OF MURDEROUS ROBOTS, BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW THEY'RE OUT TO SMUFF HIM... HE THINKS ITS SUMMELSE...



VOT WAS DAT...? EIN BOMBEN? IS DER ROBOTTEN SCHNEIN GANGEN MACHEN DER KNOCKWURST OUTEN DAS LOONISH...? IS GEM SNIPPING BAD FOR YOUR HEALTH...? YOU BET!

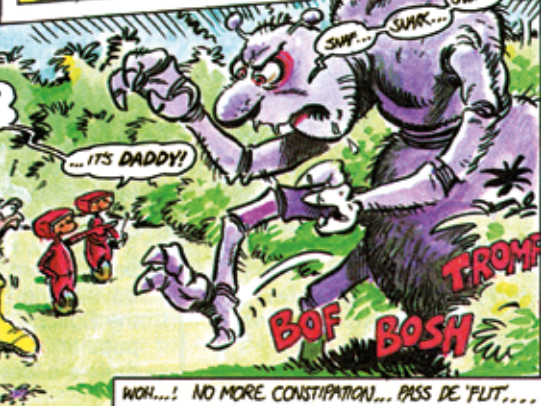
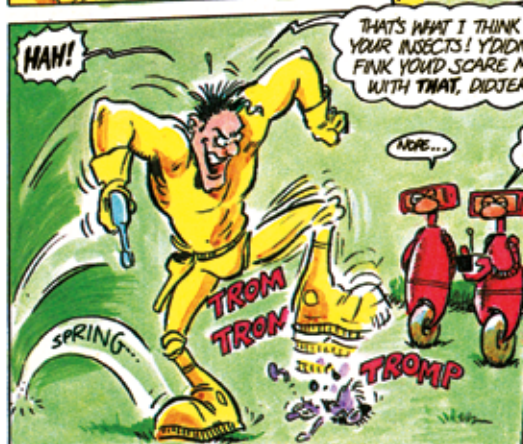
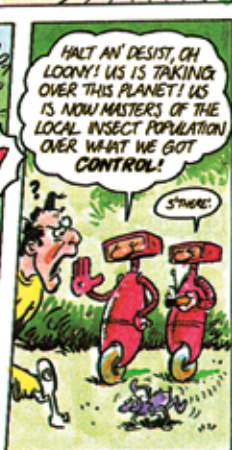
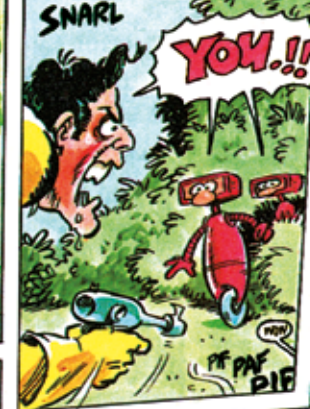
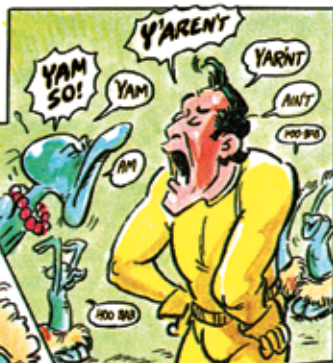




JETMAN

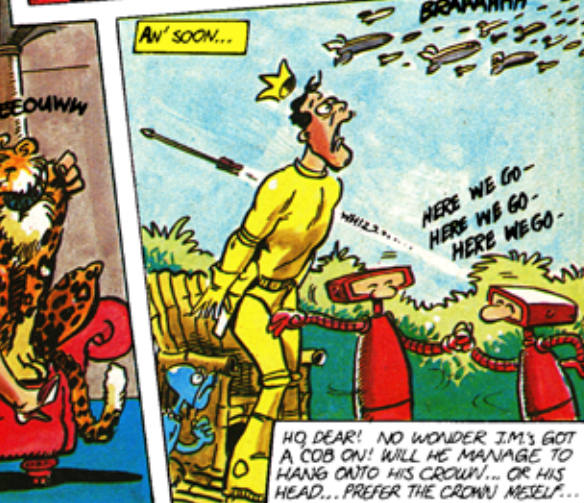
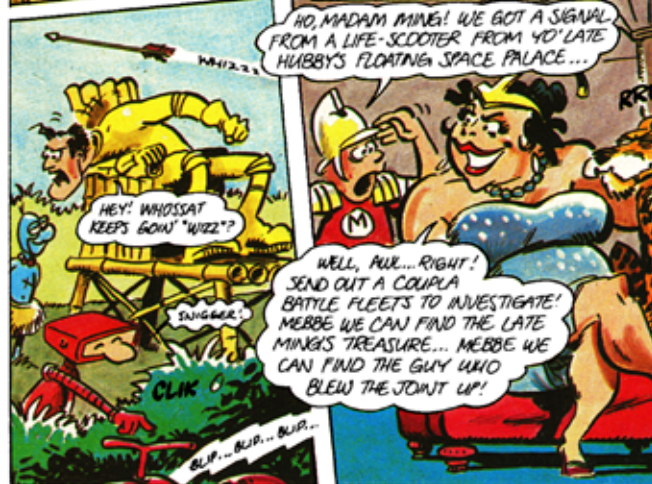
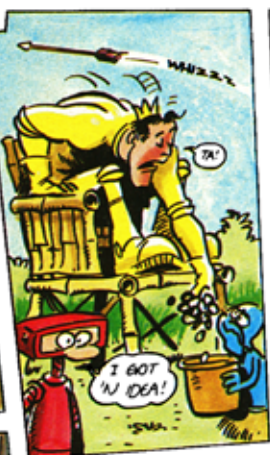
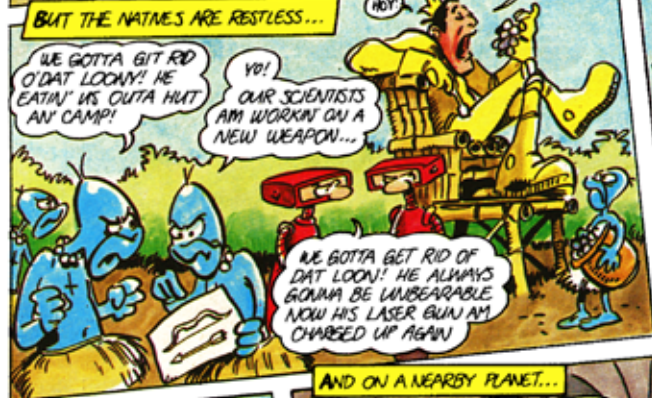
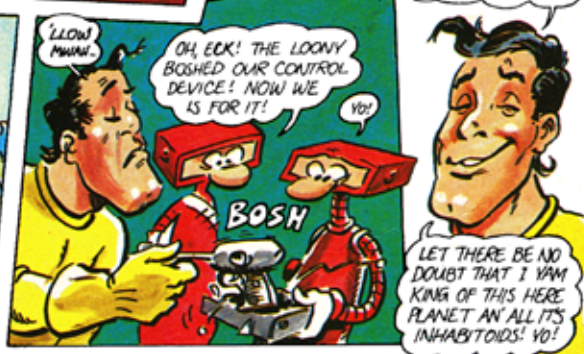
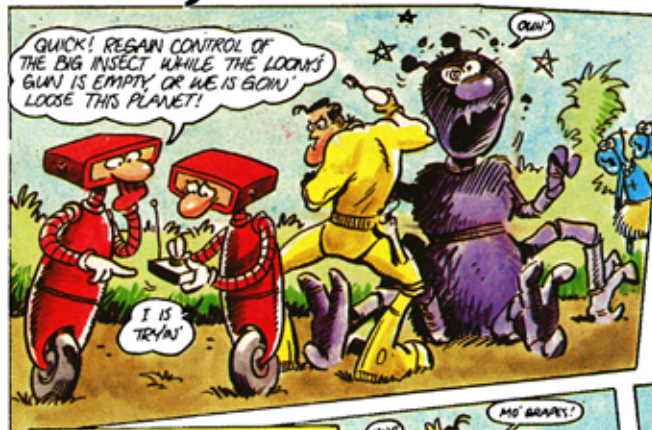
GAWSH! OUR HERO, BLOWN OUTTA SPACE ALONG WITH MING'S TREASURE, HAS LANDED ON THIS HERE PLANET AND IS BEING WORSHIPPED BY THE LOCALS AS A GOD! 'CEPT BY CHUDS, THE WITCH DOCTOR, WEARER OF DE BEADS! OH YEZ!

M'POSTER! I GOT DE BEADS SO I IS DE BOSS!





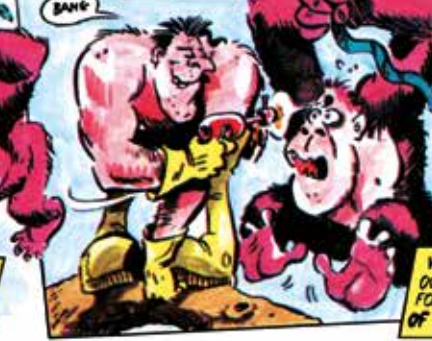
JETMAN, FACED WITH A GIANT KILLER BMO, DOES WHAT ONLY HE DOES BEST... HE PANICS!

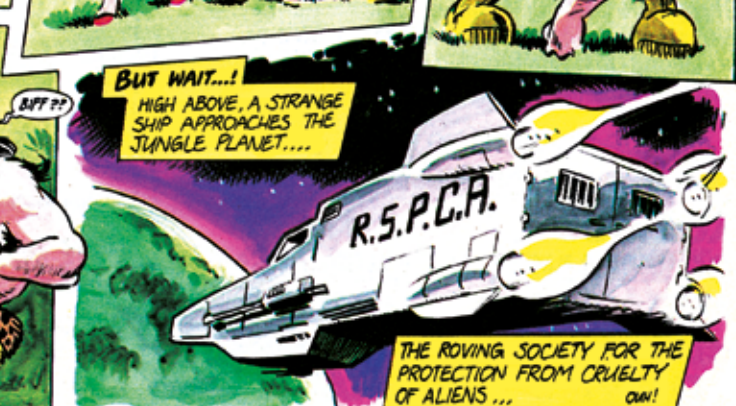
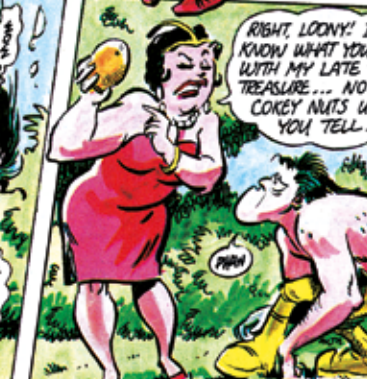
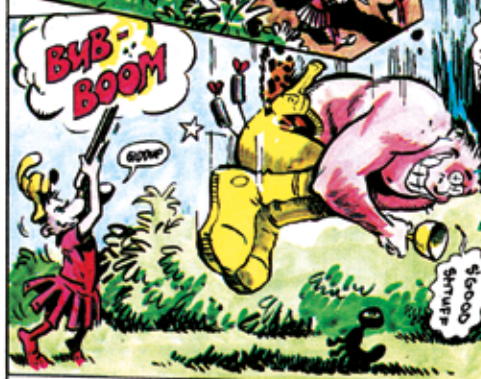
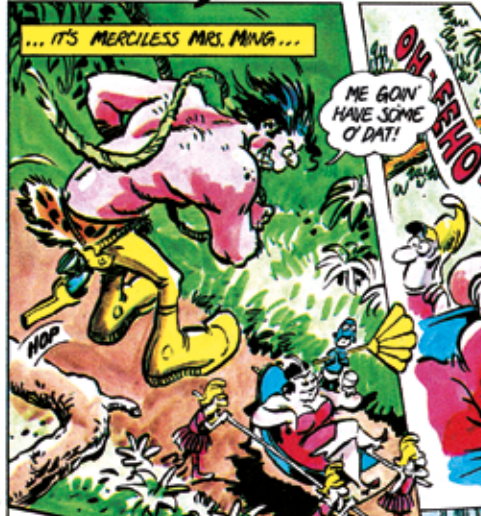




JETMAN

MING'S WIDOW HAS SENT A BATTLE FLEET TO SEARCH FOR OUR HERO. OUR HERO HAS SENT HIS FEET TO SEARCH FOR A HIDE OUT!





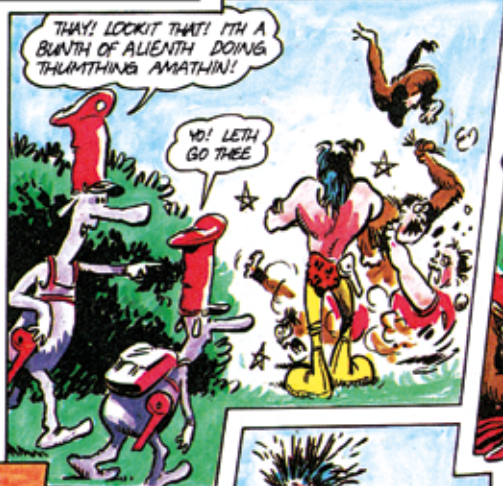


HAVING FORGOTTEN HOW TO WORK HIS BANG-STICK, OUR HERO, JETMAN OF THE APES, CALLS ON HIS COUSINS TO HELP HIM BEAT UP ON MRS. MUNG THE MERCILESS...



BUT WAIT! A STRANGE SHIP IS MAKING A LANDING....

IT'S THE ROVING SOCIETY FOR THE PROTECTION FROM CRUELTY OF ALIENS!



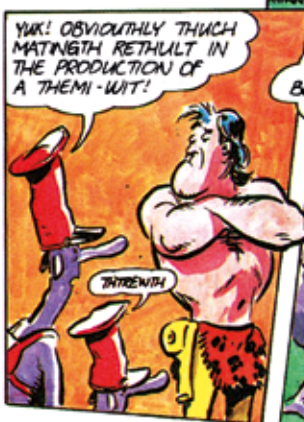
THAY! LOOKIT THAT! ITH A BUNTH OF ALIENH DOING THUMTHING AMATHIN!

YO! LETH GO THERE



IT LOOKTH LIKE THUM THORT OF MATING RITUAL. THEETH HERE HARRY BUNTH ARE ATTEMPTING TO MATE WITH THAT FAT PERTHON

YEH, BUT LOOK THERE...



YUK! OBVIOUSLY THUCH MATINGH RETHULT IN THE PRODUCTION OF A THEM-MAT!

THREATH



BETH THING WILL BE TO PUT THE POOR THING DOWN

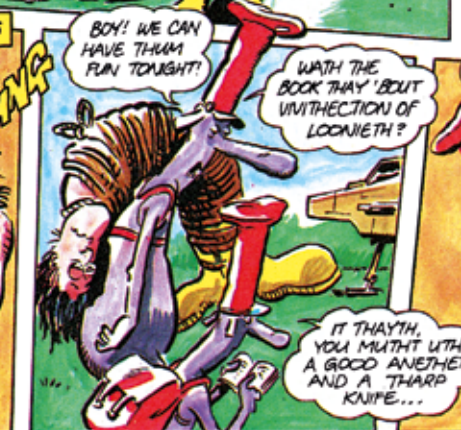


OUR HERO SUDDENLY REMEMBERS HIS KARATE TRAINING...

MAN!



...BUT FORGETS HIS DUCKING SKILLS



BOY! WE CAN HAVE THUM RUN TONIGHT!

WITH THE BOCK THAY 'BOUT VINTHECTION OF LOONETH?



UNLETH IT ITH EXTHREMELY UGLY...

... THEN YOU CAN THLEATH IT INTO THREATHD WITH A RUTHY AXTH!

WO! BAD NEWTH FO' LOONETH!



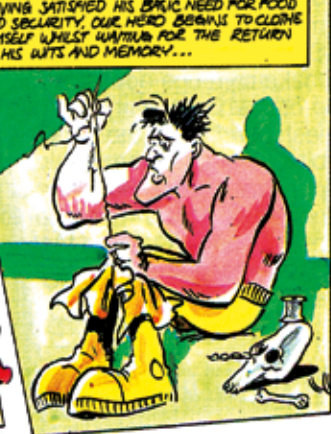
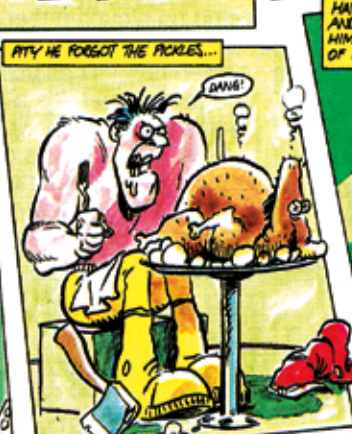
OUR HERO HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED BY THE R.S.P.C.A. (ROBING SOCIETY FOR THE PROTECTION FROM CRUELTY OF ANIMALS) WHO ARE GOING TO UNLATCH HIM



THE R.S.P.C.A. SHIP BLASTS OFF IN ITS QUEST TO PROTECT ALL FORMS OF ALIEN LIFE...



THAT, LETH HAVE LUNCH BEFORE WE DETECT THE NASTY LOOPY



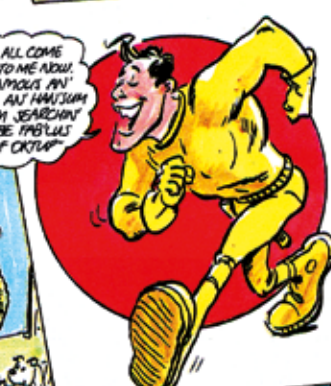
AFTER THREE WEEKS, OUR HERO GIVES UP ON THE WITS AND CONCENTRATES ON THE MEMORY BIT.....HMMM...



IT'S NOT EASY...



BUT IT'S COMING...



THIRTY FEET FROM A PLANET SURFACE DOIN' A ZILLION M.P.H. HOW HE GON' DUCK THIST? EN? EN? EN? WJON

ULTIMATE

PLAY THE GAME

PRESENTS



IS OUR HERO DOOMED OR WHAT?! HERE HE AM DOING A ZILLION LIGHT YEARS A MICROSEC AND RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM IS THE VERY HARD SURFACE OF A PLANETOID. HE GOIN' GO A BIG SPLATOOIE YOU BETCHA...

TOL'YER...

ERE...! WHOZZAT JUZ WEN
SPLATOOWEY TRU MMY NEW
PICTURE...?

I THINK I GOT
FIN DIT AN GO
SKURSH IM

PNTU...

MEANING OUR HERD IS HANDLING THE SITUATION...

NO-NO-

REST

02



5



A SUDDEN DECELERATION BRINGS A
MAYY SILENCE TO OUR HERO'S LIPS

GOD CHEW,
YOUSSE NIT! YOUSSE
JUZ PURRAN 'OLE A
MAY BEZ PICHURE
I GAIN' SKURSH YO
GOOD! HOKAY!

STEWIE I: IZ DIS YOUSE
PICTURE WUD A NOICE INVIT!
WUDDA GUD HIDEYH! I WILL
GIVE YOUSE TEN FRIGGITS
FOR DIS PICTURE IF YOUSE
WUD CARE TO SIGN HIT!

YOU'RE BET!

DER FERS' PIGCHURE WOT
SHOWZA BLAG HOLE. I YIS
WELL CHUFFED!

**HORZED
NEBYELLER**

DER FERZ PIGCHWRE
HY YAF SOLD! I YIS
LADDER CHUFFED!

AN' IF I CAN FIND THE IGNITION KEYS I YIS DONE...

I YIS GOIN' BE RICH, AN'
ALL COZ OF DIS TUNED
LOONEY HERE...

I THINK I GOTTA GO TO THE LOO...



I GOD LODSA PIGCHURES
FO YOUSE TO MAKE HOLEZIN,
SHUDINT TAKE UZ MORANA
TOWSAN'YERZOR ZO...

HEARNE GODEN,
DE FERZ TEN
TOLUZAN PICCHES,
AN DEN...

GREAT! ALL I GOTTA DO IS HANG ON TIGHT AN AFTERWARDS MAYBE THIS HORSEHEAD WILL SET ME FREE...

... AN' DEN YOUSE OW
STARTIN MY POHTZ!

PTCHWEECE

I WILL STAR
TYOUSE HOPP...



BUT OUR HERO HAS PUT A BOLD PLAN OF ESCAPE INTO ACTION. NO LONGER IN IMMINENT DANGER, OUR HERO NOW HAS TIME TO CONTEMPLATE THE LACK OF FOOD, WATER, HEAT, SHIP LOO... AN' BRAINS! HOH!!



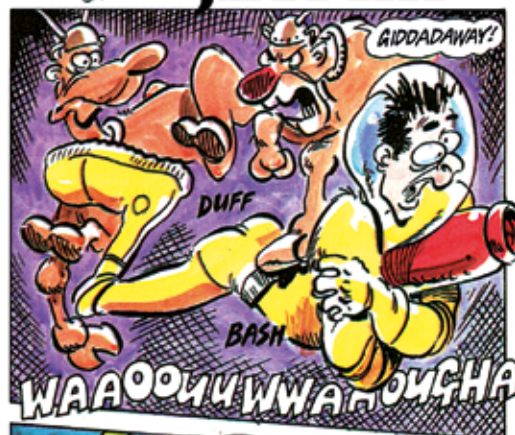
OUR HERO, ESCAPING FROM THE CRAZY GALACTIC ARTIST, HORZED NEBYELLER, IS NOW ADRIPT ON A HALF-EMPTY EXTINGUISHER...

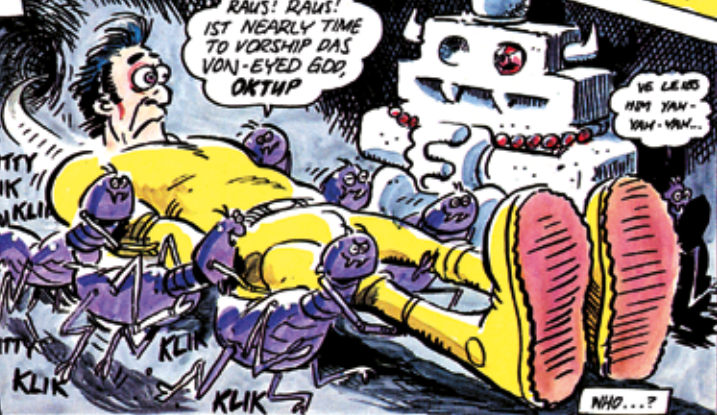
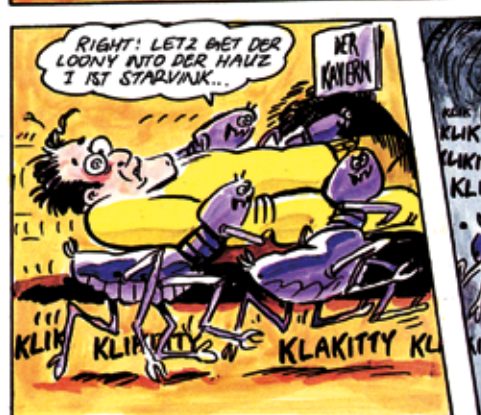
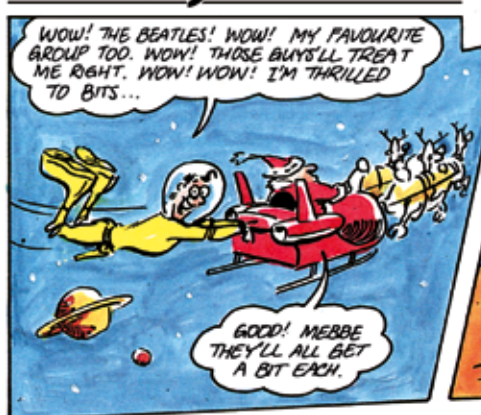


...LISTENING TO THAT STRANGE ECHOING MUSIC THAT'S IN ALL THE SPACE MOVIES...



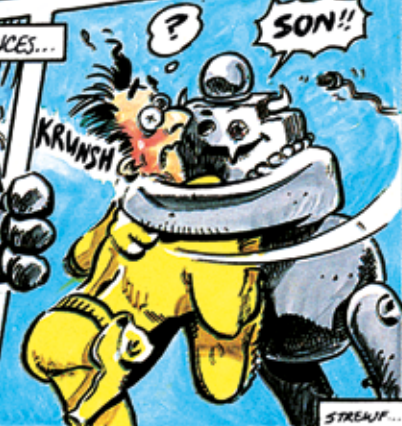
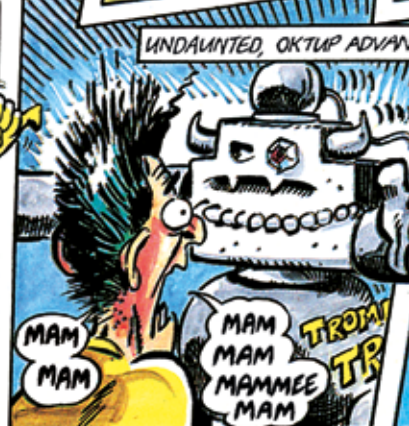
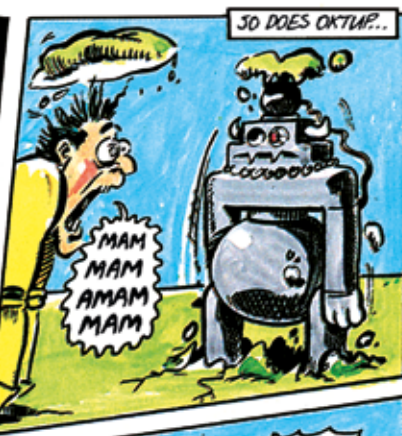
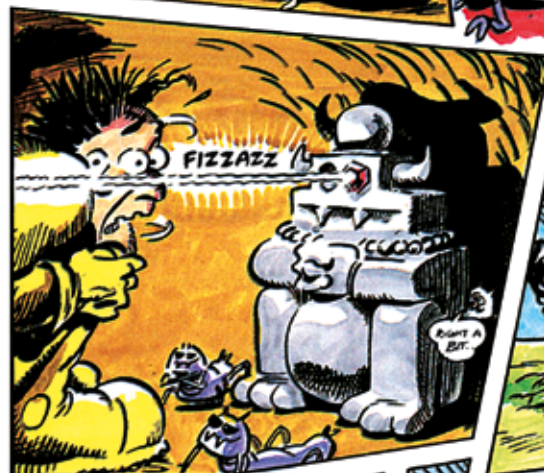
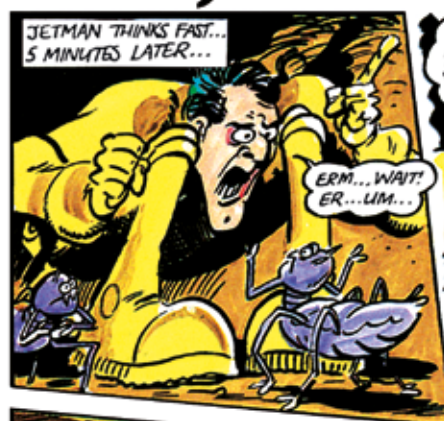
...GETTING LOUDER AN' LOUDER...





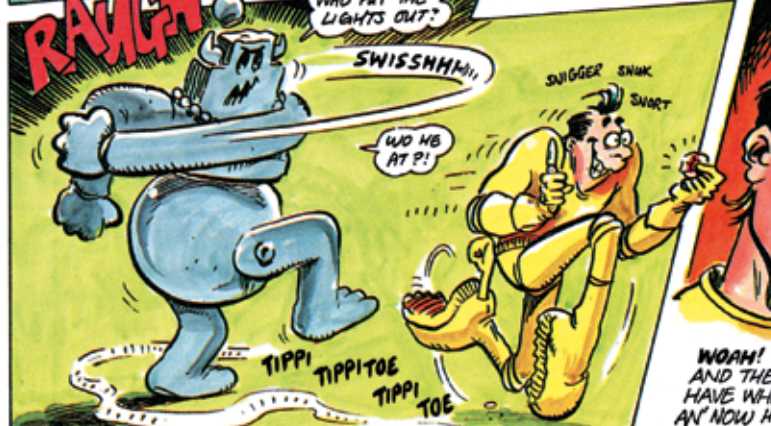
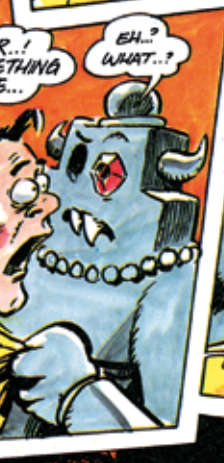
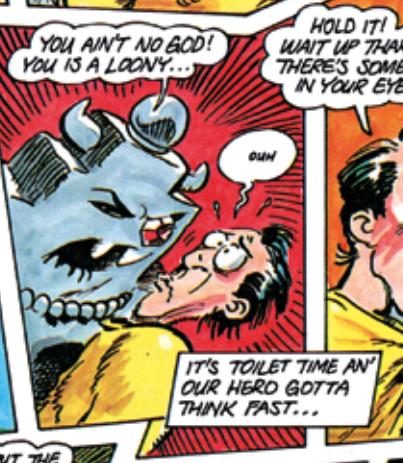
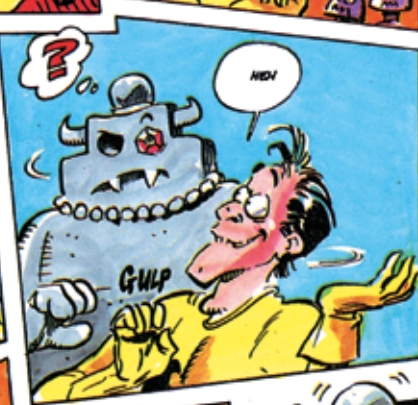
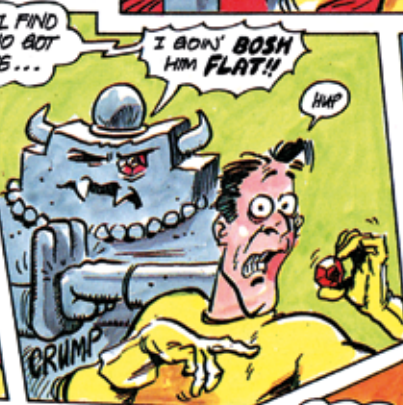
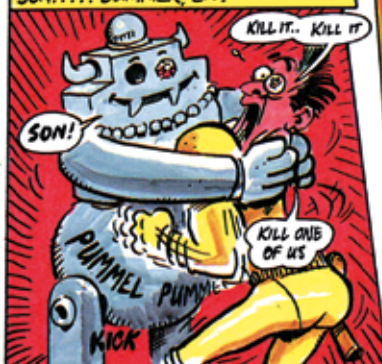


OUR HERO, GRABBED BY THE BEATLES, IS THE FIRST LOONY EVER TO SEE THEIR ONE-EYED GOD, OKTUP. TROUBLE IS IT COULD BE THE LAST THING HE SEES!





JETMAN HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED AND THE BEATLES HAVE TAKEN HIM TO OKTUP THE GREAT STONE GOD WHO THINKS OUR HERO IS HIS LONG LOST SON.... BUMMER, EH?



WOAH! OUR LOONY HAS GOT THE LASER EYE AND THE ALL-SEEING EYE OF OKTUP, OR HE WILL HAVE WHEN HE'S BEEN AT THE SYRUP O'PIGIBIES... AN' NOW HE'S ALL SET TO RULE DE UNIVERSE. HOH!



OUR HERO NOW HAS BOTH THE FABULOUS EYES OF OKTUP... BOY, IS HE POWERFUL... IS HE MIGHTY... IS HE STRANDED...??



SUDDENLY THE FAB'LOUS RIGHT EYE OF OKTUP LOOKS INTO OUR HERO'S FUTURE



HIGH ABOVE, THE FEDERATION SHIP "RENT-A-PRIZE" BECOMES AWARE OF OUR HERO...



RED ALERT! ACTION STATIONS! UP SHIELDS AN' PHASERS... THIS IS OUR BEST CHANCE, SPARK... TO BE HERE WHERE NO MAN HAS EVER BEEN... TO CONTACT ALIEN LIFE FORMS...



SCANNER SHOWS
SIGNS OF LOONY
DOWN THERE, CAPN...

LOONY, EH?
OKAY TULLY... TAKE
US TO WARP TEN
AND LAND US AS
CLOSE TO BEING
AS FAR AWAY FROM
THE LOONY AS
YOU CAN...

HOKAY
CAPN KLIRK

A comic book panel from 'The Simpsons'. A giant yellow foot is stepping on a man. The man is screaming 'PUNG' and another man is shouting 'SHIELDS ARE WORKING WELL CAPN QUARK'. The scene is set on a red surface with some debris.

WORKING WELL, EH?

YES, CAPN

YOU SURE ABOUT THAT, SPICK...100% SURE ??

YESSIR, CAPN

THE SHIELDS ARE WORKING REALLY WELL.

YES, CAPN

YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY DEFINITELY, SURE, SPAN?

YES, CAPN

WHAT ABOUT THE SHIELDS...?

YEEZ...

DUFF D...

WHIZZ

ROAR

FLING

PING

PING

PING

PING

PING

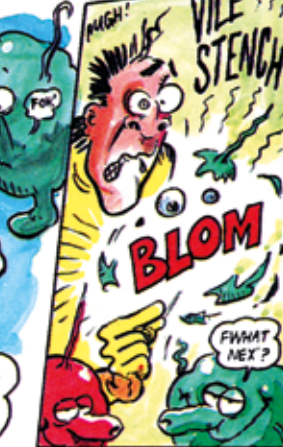
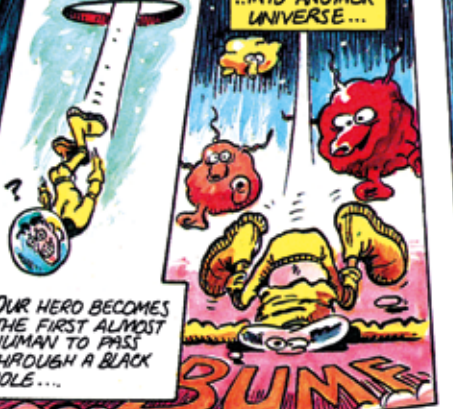
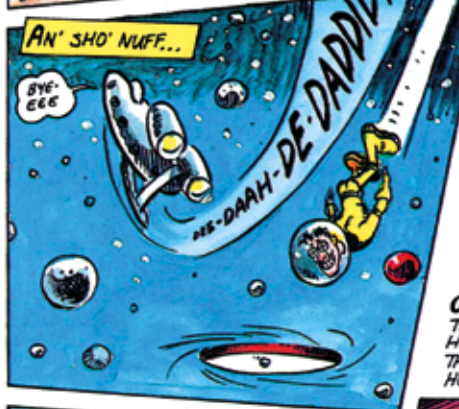
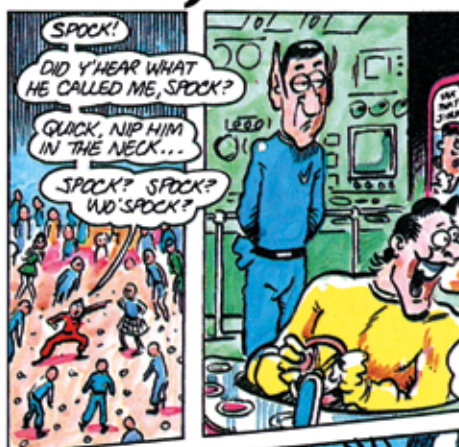
PING

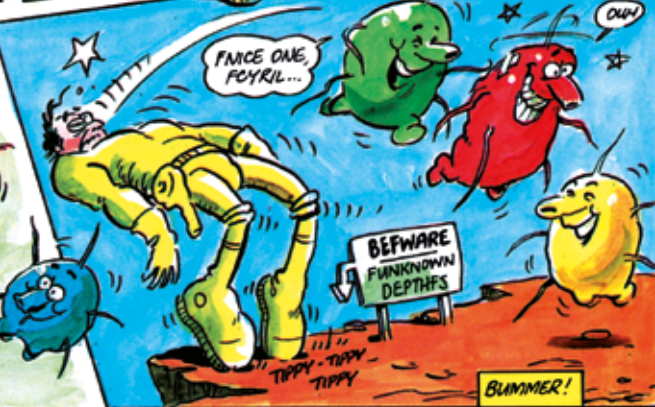
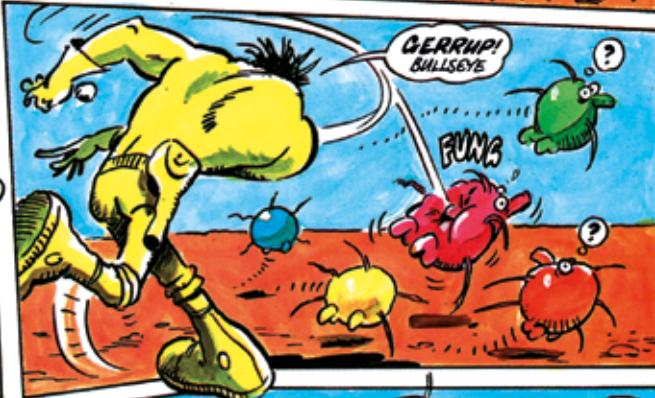
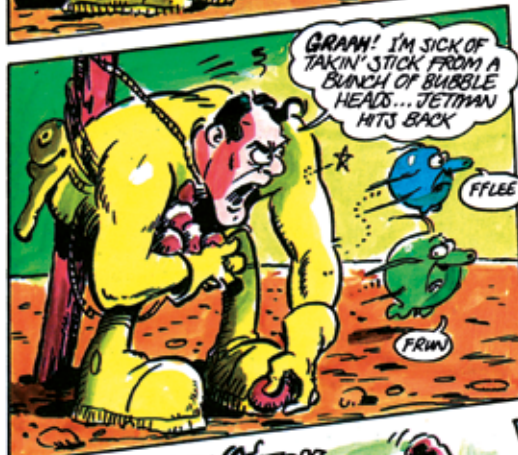
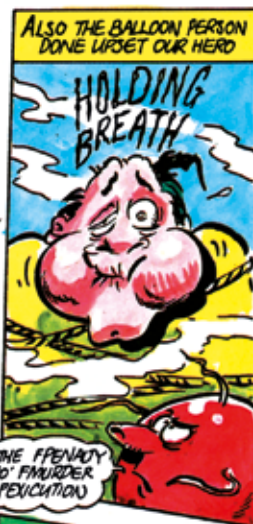
PING

PING

HAH!

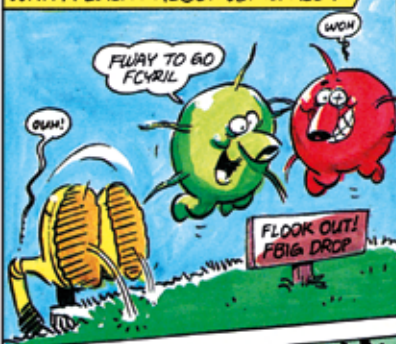
AS I THOUGHT! THE LOON IS DEMONSTRATING HOSTILITY... US ALL ARE HEROES NO WHAT TO DO DON'T WE GUYS...?



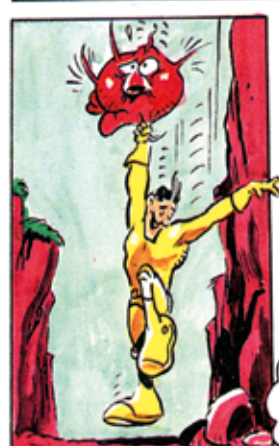
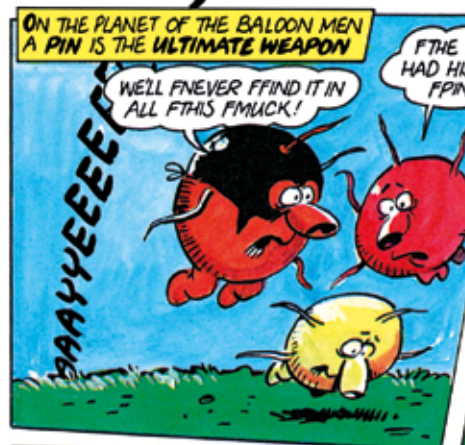




FCYRIL, THE BALLOON PERSON HERO, HAS KNOCKED JETMAN OVER A PRECIPICE WITH A LUCKY REBOUNDED ROCK



SUDDENLY, THE BALLOON/MEN'S HIGH EXECUTIONER MAKES AN ALARMING DISCOVERY...



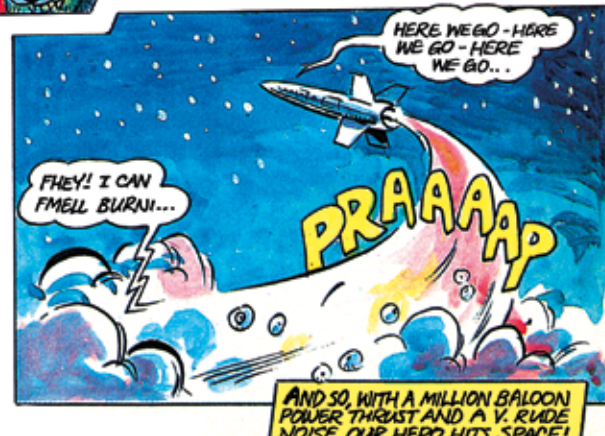
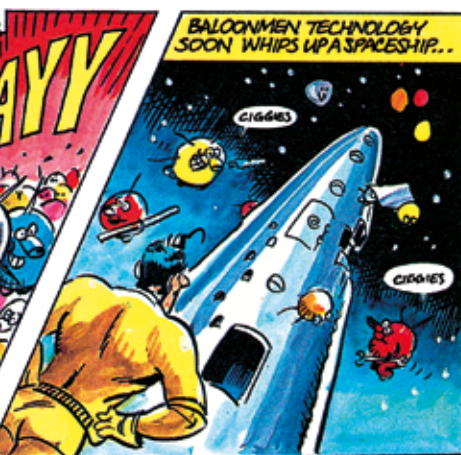
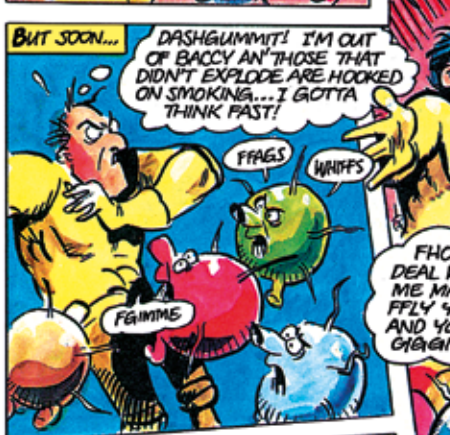
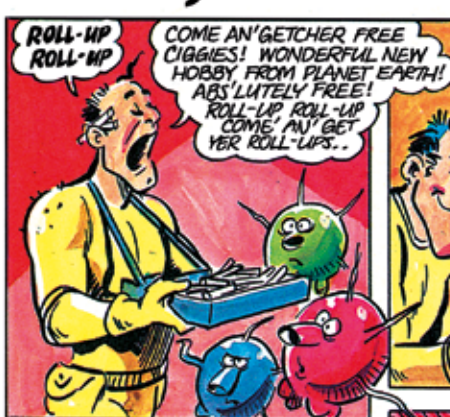
BALDONMEN DON'T SMOKE.... HEN!



OUR HERO HAS DISCOVERED THAT BALOONMEN ARE A BIT INFLAMMABLE...

WHICH GIVES HIM A GREAT IDEA...

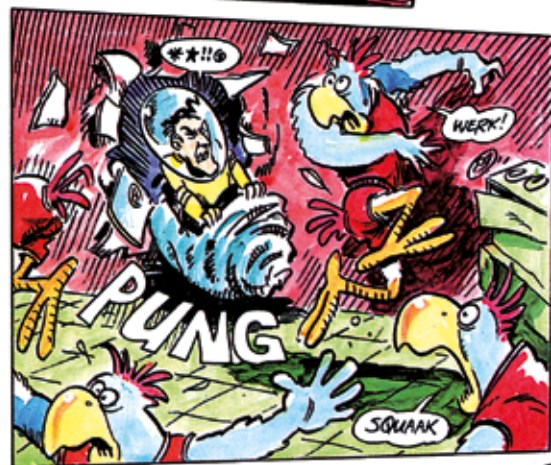
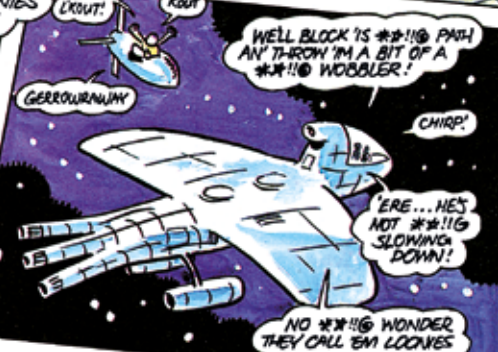
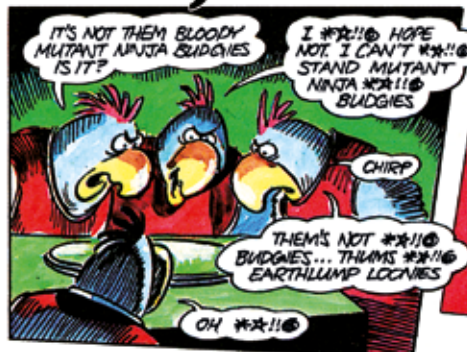
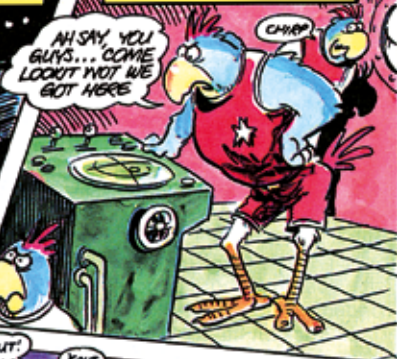
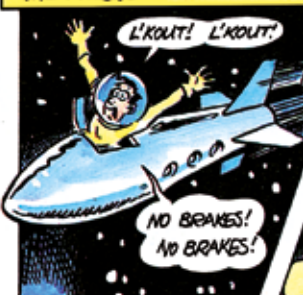
GETTING OUT HIS TRUSTY ROLL-UP TIN AND HIS BAG OF TAB ENDS, OUR HERO GETS BUSY...





OUR HERO HAS BLASTED BACK INTO SPACE USING THE BALLOONMEN AS FUEL. THIS LEAVES HIM WITH JUST ONE PROBLEM...

JUST A FEW BILLIONS UP AHEAD, ANOTHER SHIP IS PRATTING ABOUT... IT'S THE PARROTMEN... WOH!



“BWAH! POSSMAN PAT
WOULDN'T DELIVER ME
THIS MUNF.
WOO! NEX'
MOON
EH??”





OUR HERO IS A PRISONER OF THE CUSSING PARROTMEN, WHO ARE ABOUT TO BE ATTACKED BY THE TEENAGE MUTANT HERO HEAD-BANGER BUDGIES. BUMMER!



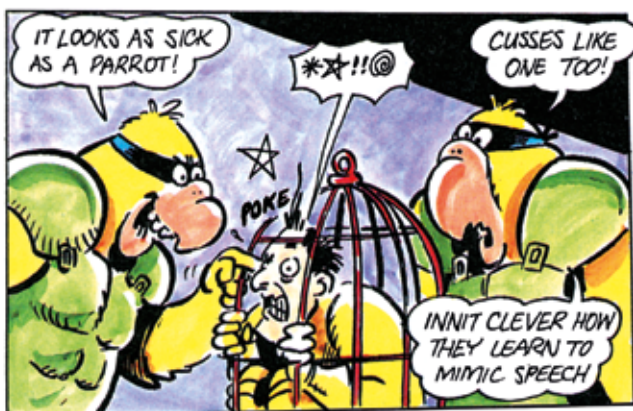
THE MILITANT MUTANT TEENAGE HERO HEAD-BANGER BUDGIES GRAB THEIR LOOT, RETURN TO THEIR SHIP



BACK ON THE BUDGIES SPACE SHIP...

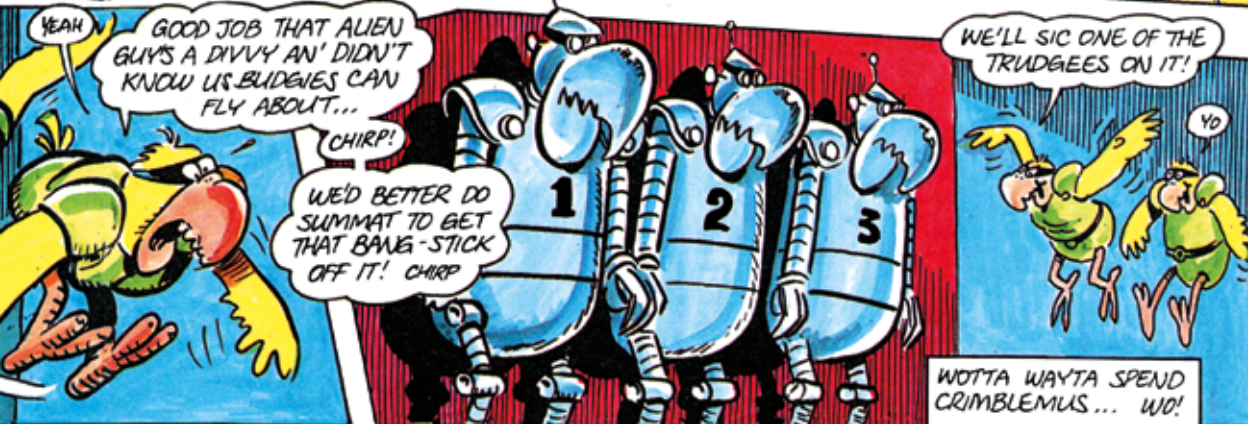
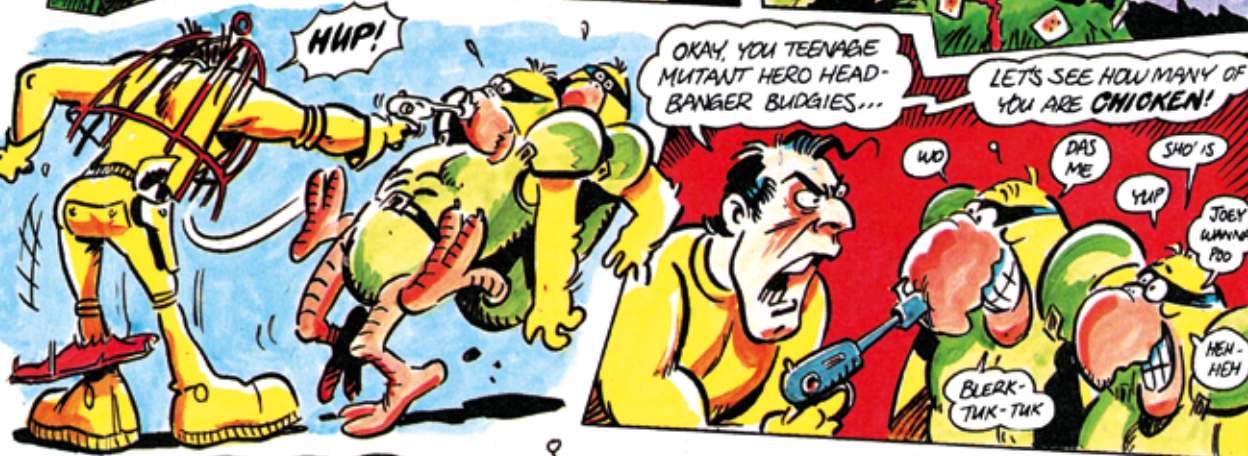
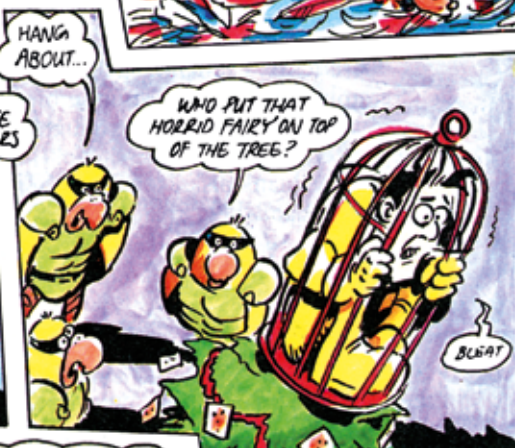
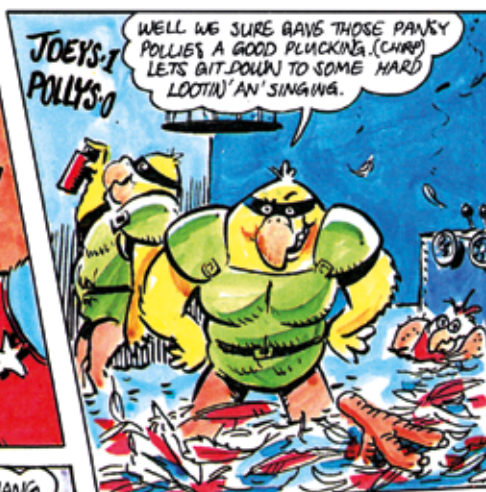
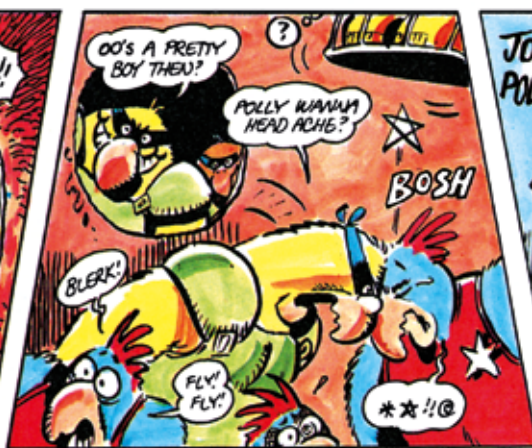
HEY, LISSEN UP YOU GUYS...

HOWS ABOUT WE HANG OUR LOOT ON THE DEAR OL' CRIMBLE TREE

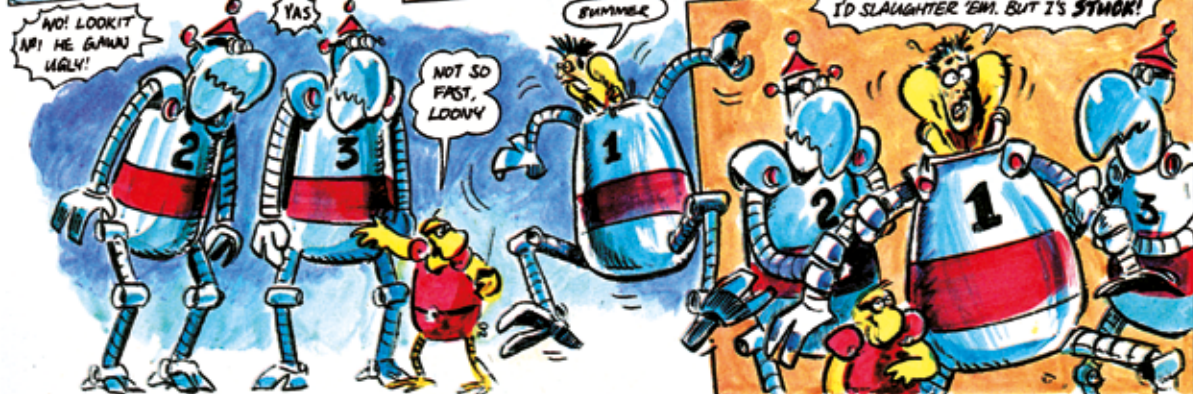
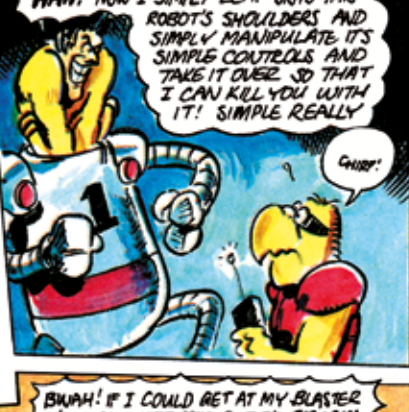
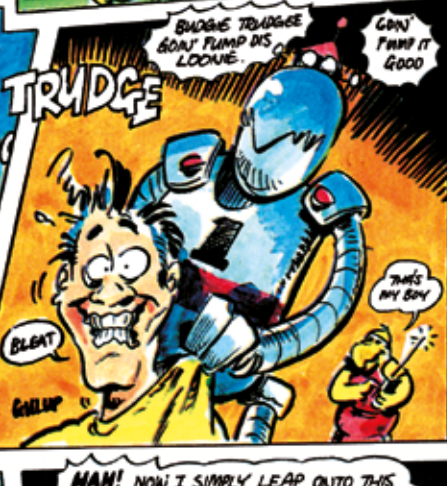
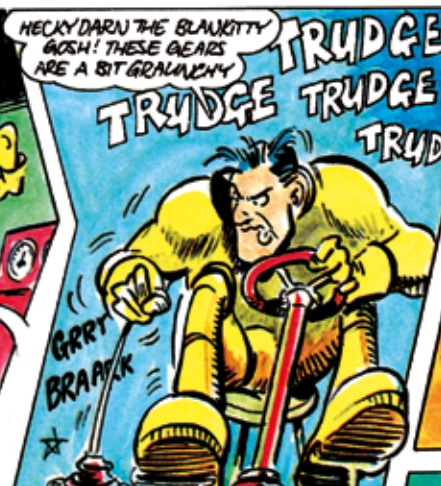


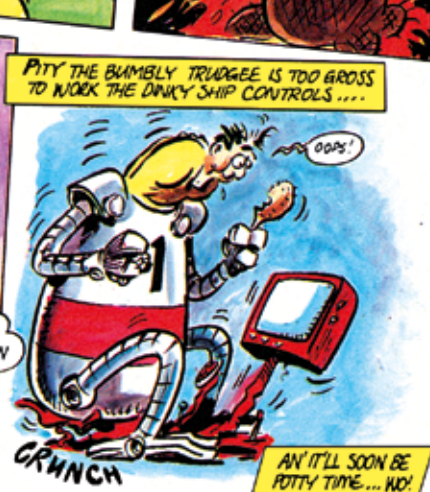
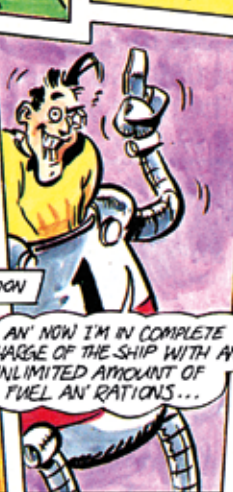
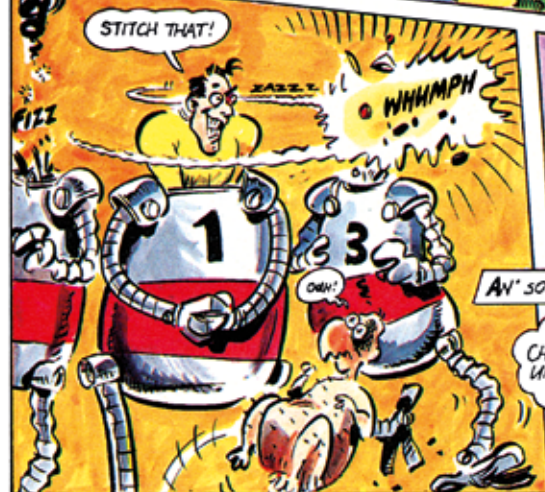
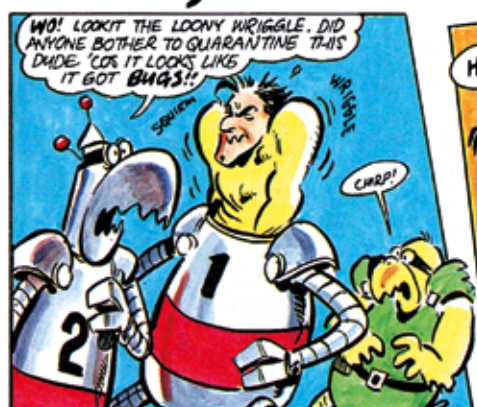
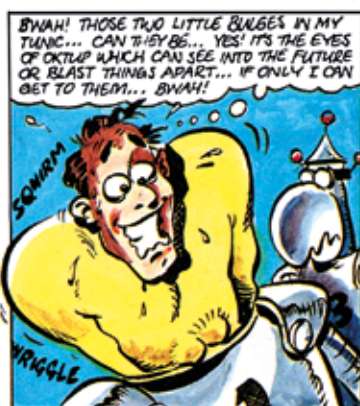
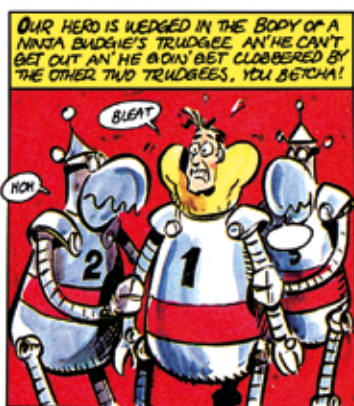


RICHARDSON



WOTTA WAYTA SPEND CRIMBLEMUS... WO!

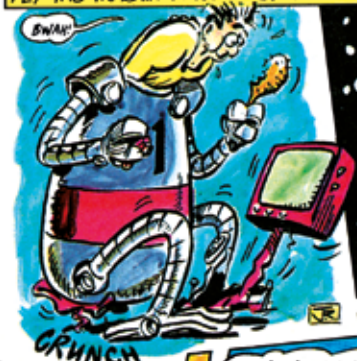






OUR HERO HAS WIRED OUT THE MUTANT TEENAGE NINJA BUDGIES AND IS NOW MASTER OF THEIR SHIP. TROUBLE IS HE'S STUCK IN A BUDGIE ROBOT AN' CAN'T FLY THE TRASHIN' FINE... BUMMER!

THE BUDGIE SHIP DRIFTS POWERLESS IN SPACE...



SWAH! ME IS STUCK FAST

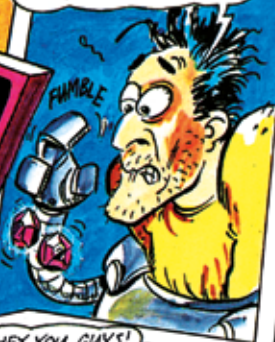
ME FEELS SO BROKE UP
ME WANTS TO GO HOME

FOR TEN DAYS OUR HERO LIVES ON FRIED BUDGIE AN' WATER

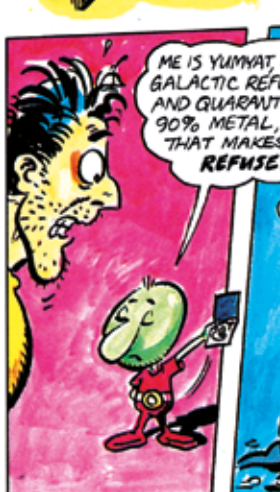
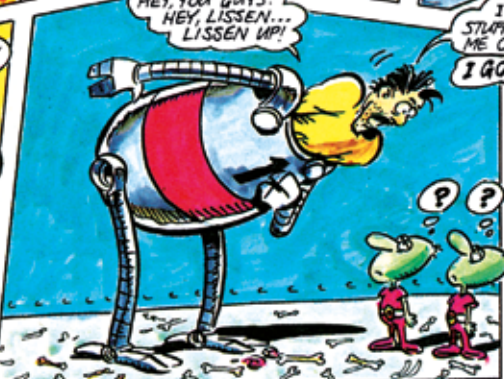
AN' THEN...



GAWSH! THIS COULD BE A RESCUE OR A MASSACRE I BETTER PLUG IN THE OL' EYES OF OXTUP... OOPS!

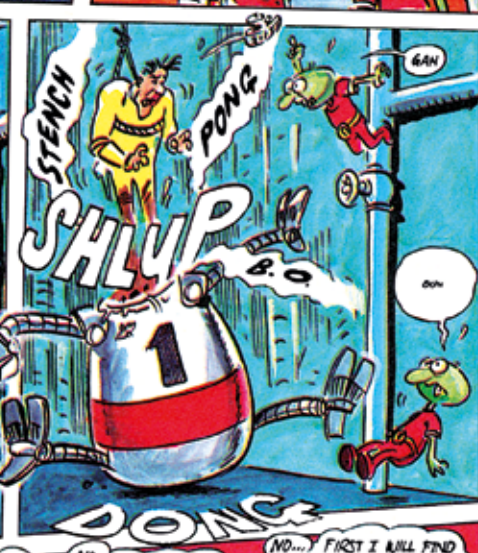
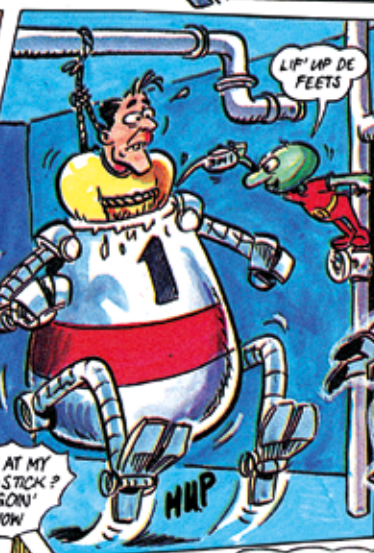
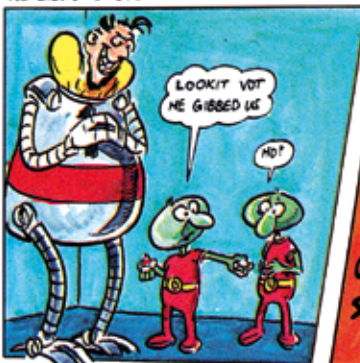


CLANG





OUR HERO HAS GIVEN THE GALACTIC REFUSE DISPOSAL GUYS THE TWO EYES OF OKTUP TO GET HIM OUT OF THE BUDGIE ROBOT... THEN HE GOIN' SMOTE THEM UPSIDE THE KOPFS!



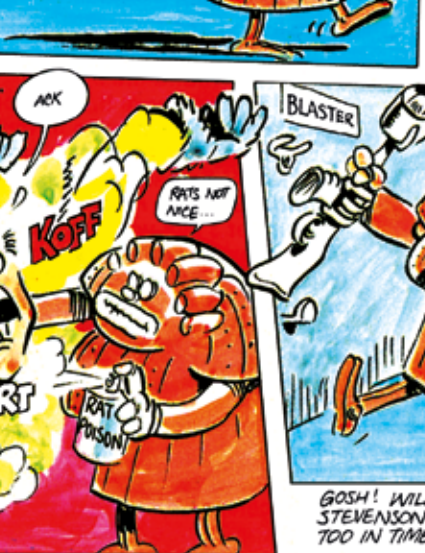
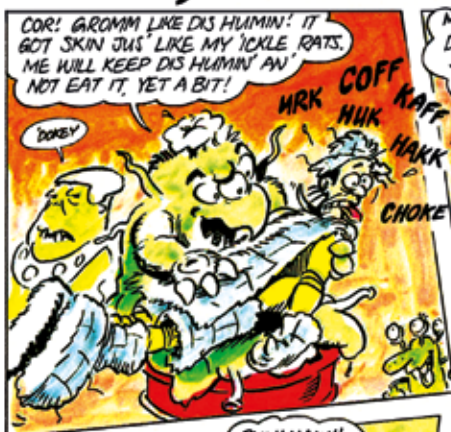
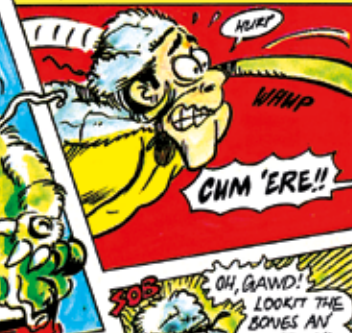




OUR HERO, HAVING LIVED OFF SPACE RATS FOR THREE WEEKS, IS BRINGING BEFORE GROMM, WHO HAS LOST HIS DELICIOUS PET HOMING RATS...



OUR MAN AM WEARING WHAT'S LEFT OF GROMM'S RATS SO HE FEELIN' A BIT UNCLE DICK. ALSO HE FEELIN' GROMM'S TENTACLE UPSIDE HIS NECK



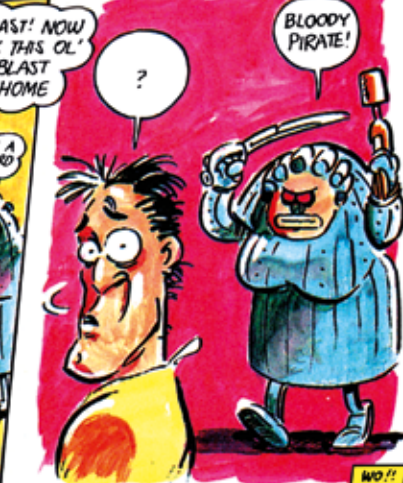
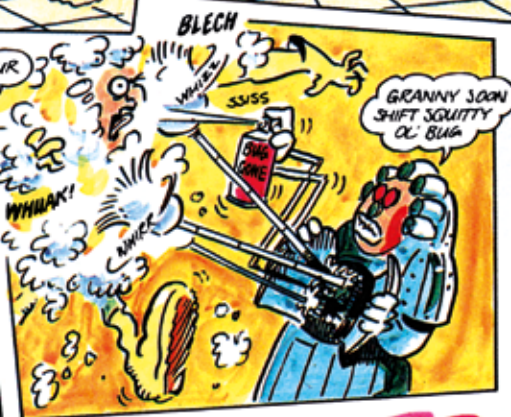
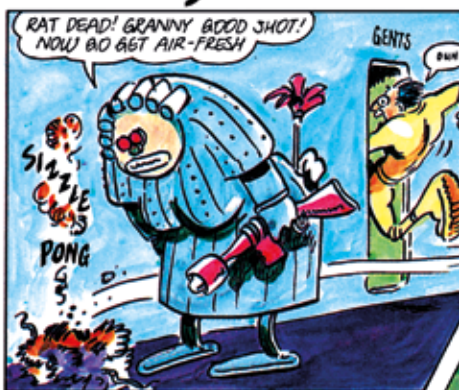
GOSH! WILL OUR HERO FALL PREY TO THE STEVENSON GRANNYBOT? WILL HE COME TOO IN TIME? ... NO! SEE NEX MUNF



OUR STRANDED HERO, STILL DRESSED IN RAT-SKINS, HAS BEEN BLESSED BY A STEVENSON MK1 GRANNYBOT WHO IS ABOUT TO FRAZ HIM OFF!

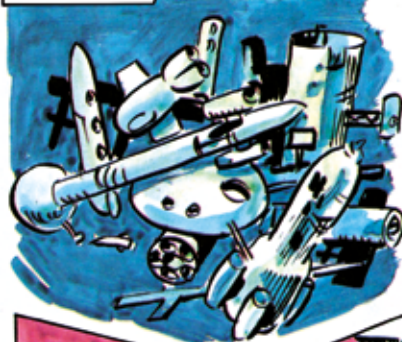


BUT OUR HERO AM NOT SCARED! HE AM NOT JITTERED A-JOT! HE MAY BE A TETCHY BIT PARALYZED WITH TERROR, BUT HIS BOWELS STILL BEING HEROIC AN' JUMPIN' ABOUT!





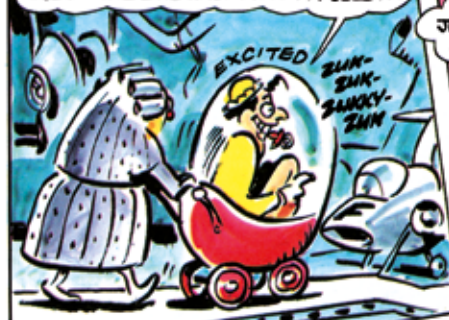
DEEP IN THE BOWELS OF THE SPACESHIPS GRAVEYARD, OUR HERO DODGES GROMM'S TROOPS. GROMM WANTS HIM FOR A BURGER. OUR GUY JUST WANTS TO BURGER OFF...



NOT TOO FAST, GRANNY. WE DON'T WANT TO ATTRACT ATTENTION AND I'VE ONLY GOT ONE NAPPY



LOOK! LOOK! IT'S AN OLD FEDERATION PATROL SHIP! IF WE CAN GET IT STARTED WE CAN ESCAPE THE EVIL GROMM... ANY SELL IT!



STAN' BACK! JETMAN GOIN' INTO ACTION



GOTTA HIT THE OL' STARTERDUTIE!



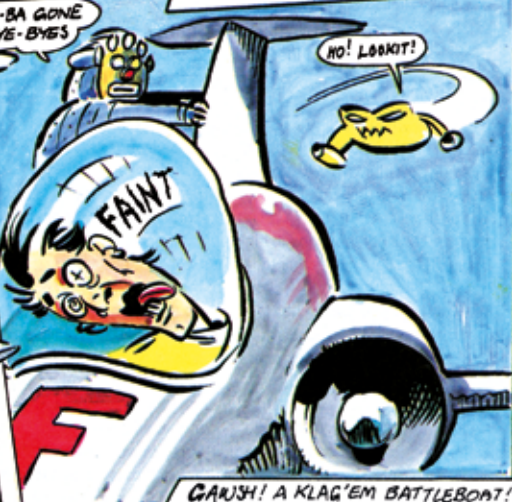
24 MALLORY VOLTS KICKS IN...



FREE! FREE! FREE!



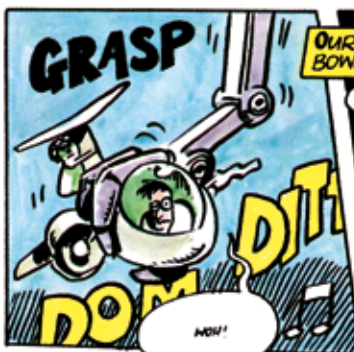
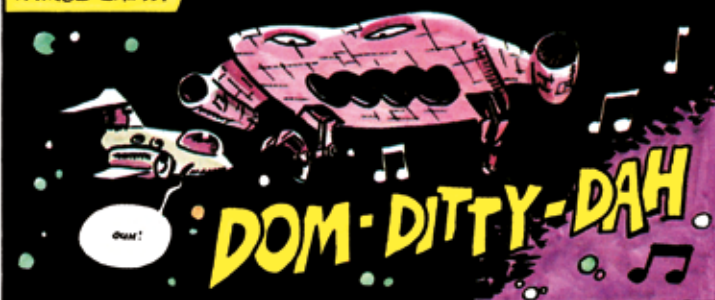
LOST! LOST!





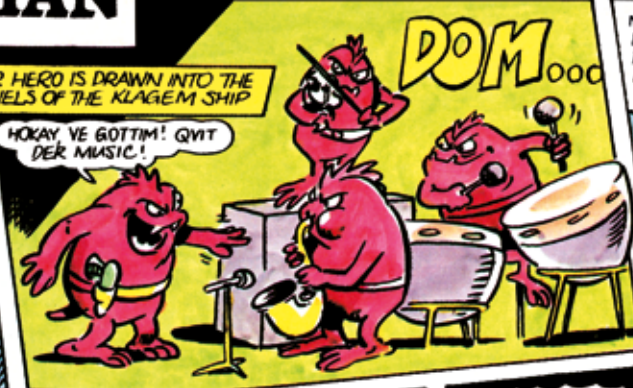
ABOARD THE KLAGEM BATTLE BOAT
THE KLAGS ANTICIPATE CAPTURING
OUR HERO'S LITTLE FEDERATION
PATROL SHIP...

RIGHT! VE IS CLOSE ENOUGH TO
DER HELPLESS LITTLE SHIP PLAY
DER MENACING MUSIC!

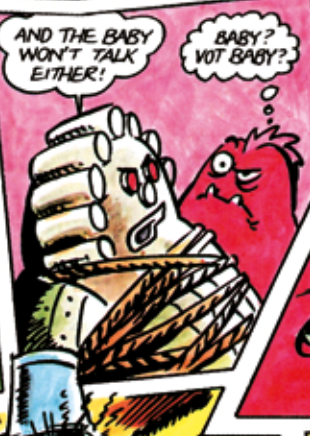
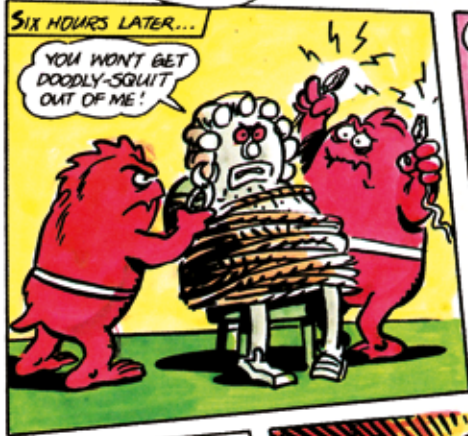


OUR HERO IS DRAWN INTO THE
BOWELS OF THE KLAGEM SHIP

HOKAY VE GOTTIM! QUIT
DER MUSIC!



NOW VE KAN QVESTION
DER POOF FRUM DER
FEDERATION AN' MAKE
PLANS FOR INVADINK
DER EARTH! YA!



GOLLY GAWSH... HOW'S OUR HERO
GOING
TO ESCAPE A FATE WORSE THAN FACING
A BOWL OF BROCCOLI... NEX MILLENNIUM!



6 MORE POINTS ON HIS SPACE LICENCE AND LOONY'S BANNED FOR LIFE!

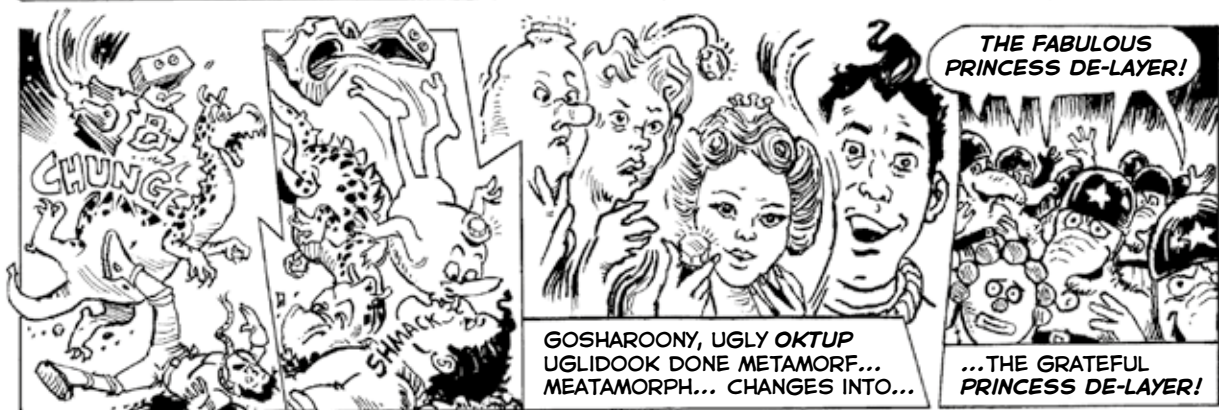
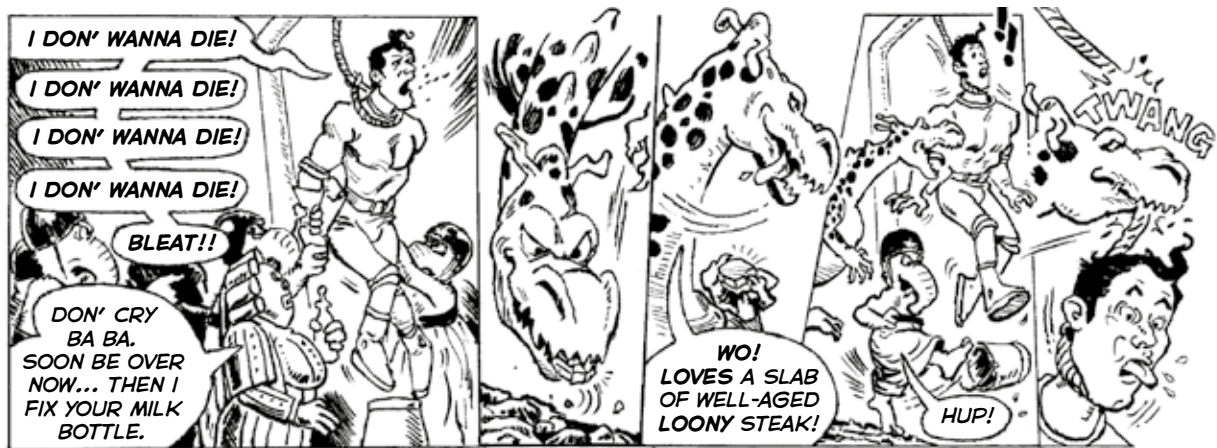


IN THE WAY OF ALL GOOD COMICS, OUR INTREPID BUT HALF-BAKED HERO ESCAPED THE KLAGEMS BROILING HIM BY THE SIMPLE EXPEDIENT OF AN EDITORIAL DECISION — ONLY TO END UP BREAKING THE LOCAL SPEED LIMIT ON THE PLANET OF THE ALIENS WITH SECRET WEAPONS UNDER THEIR KILTS...



WE INTERRUPT THIS HAPPY LIKKLE SCENE TO BRING A PUBLIC NUISANCE ADVISORY. REMEMBER THE KATA-BLOWIE ABOARD THE MUTANT TEENAGE NINJA BUDGIES' SHIP? YEP? WELL LOONY FORGOT ALL ABOUT THE EYE(S) OF OKTUP AND THEY GOT KER-THWUPPED INTO SPACE. ONE ENDED UP...





ULTIMATE PLAY THE GAME



JETMAN THE COLLECTED ADVENTURES

WITH HIS *JETPAC* STRAPPED TO HIS BROAD MUSCULAR BACK,
WITH A BRAIN NO SMALLER THAN A MOON OF SATURN,
LUNAR JETMAN MADE *DEEEEEEP* SPACE SAFE FOR MANKIND
RIGHT THROUGH THE 1980S.

NOW MAN AND ALIENKIND (ONES THAT GO *TWHIP!* AND *BUMF* IN
THE NIGHT) CAN ENJOY THE COLLECTED LOONY ADVENTURES OF
THE GREATEST MAN-MADE DISASTER EVER TO LEAVE EARTH.

